M S Graham

Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

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Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE New York *Herald* says Democracy is not fit to govern. Right.

ANDERSON says he perjured himself. A nice witness.

THE population of Texas is estimated at 2,000,000.

PRESIDENT HAYES will not be present at the Valley Forge Centennial to-day.

THE Potter committee got $20,000 to pay the expenses of inaugurating the new rebellion.

THE mule is similar, in one respect, to a wasp. It bites most severely from the rear.

THE European Congress will assemble on the 13th, next Thursday, to discuss the most scientific mode of carving Turkey.

REPUBLICANS, stand firm in the desperate battle to be fought this fall. Nothing but a bold front will aid us in the work.

THE election in Oregon resulted in the election of the Republican ticket. The Legislature will be Democratic by a majority of ten on joint ballot.

THERE is more genuine humility and lowliness in a man when he embraces the pavement after stepping on an orange peal than at any other time in his history.

THE Renovo *Record* laments the fact that S. W. Caldwell, of Lock Haven, was not put on the National ticket for Lieutenant Governor, instead of D. M. Steck, of Lycoming.

THE Indiana Republican State Convention last Thursday nominated the following ticket: For Secretary of State, Isaac S. Moore, of Vanderburg county, and for Auditor of State, Gen. A. O. Miller, of Boone county.

GEN. HOYT, our next Governor, has invited Hon. A. H. Dill, the Democratic candidate, to be his guest while at Wilkesbarre attending the Centennial celebration of the Wyoming Massacre, on the 4th of July.

LATE news from the frontier confirms the reports of Indian troubles, and fears are entertained that the west will be devastated with the most destructive war of the kind that we have had for a long time. Every available soldier at the seaboard garrisons is being transported to the scene of disturbance.

FIFTY thousand dollars in gold certificates have mysteriously disappeared from the New York Collector's office. A bill has been referred to the Finance Committee to relieve Collector Authur from any responsibility, the deficiency occuring previous to his taken charge of the office.

THURLOW WEED is of the opinion that the Potter resolution may lead to revolution and anarchy. In that extremity he says Grant will be called on to suppress the new rebellion. Grant is the man to do it, and we think it would be folly to shelve the General on the retired list.

HON. L. A. Mackey, our Congressional representative, has proven himself the soldier's friend by his work in their behalf. The Washington *Republican* says: "Hon. L. A. Mackey, from the Committee on Invalid Pensions, reported from the committee, and had passed by the House yesterday, a bill granting a pension of $72 per month to all soldiers who have lost both hands, or both feet, or the sight of both eyes in the service of the country. Mr. Mackey is one of the truest friends of the disabled soldier in the House, and is one of the most active and industrious members of the Pension Committee."

High Salaries Paid County Officials.

The high salaries paid our county officers are beginning to attract the attention of the tax-payers, and well it may, for the present high fees paid are beyond all reason, and an outrage upon the people. We are paying these officers the same prices that were paid during the war, when the cost of living was three times as much as at present. It is justly claimed that the salaries of our county officials should be adjusted to conform with the times. We do not think there are any who do not want to see them well paid, but it is thought that ten thousand dollars a year for the Sheriff, five thousand for the Prothonotary, four or five thousand for Treasurer, from two thousand to twenty-five hundred each for Register and Recorder is all out of reason, *and it is.* When P. G. Meek was in the Legislature, he secured the passage of an act making two offices of what was one before, and the duties of which one man could perform, and not be more than half the time employed. The revenue of these two positions is about four thousand dollars per year: it would not be difficult to find a competent man to perform the duties of both offices for one thousand dollars. The positions we allude to are those of Register and Recorder. Meek's object was to create more positions for his pets to fill; but the interests of the tax-payers and the public generally are not served thereby. Are there not a plenty of competent men in the county who are willing to perform the duties of Sheriff for less than eight or ten thousand dollars per year, or the duties of the Prothonotary for less than five thousand, and the same as to all the other positions at the Court House?

We ask the tax-payers--Democrats or Republicans—is it not a nice thing to serve the dear people at such royal prices? Are you willing longer to burden yourselves with taxes to do this? If not, then why not rise in your might and demand a reform in this direction? The Democracy all over the country have for the past ten years been howling lustily for reform; the *Watchman* has been one of the loudest ranters against corruption and high salaries, but we never hear a word from it about the abuses which most nearly affect this people and about which the editor has more certain knowledge than about any other irregularities which affect the people of this free republic. It is not to Meek's interest to ask reform in Centre county, and so it goes on from year to year. The Democracy allows this pet chieftain to set up the primaries, then they elect the ticket because it is Democratic, and they never split their ticket. The taxes, instead of being lowered when times are hard, are raised a mill or two, and the docile Democracy is expected to repeat again this fall the same faithful obedience to party behest that it has for the last sixteen years.

We say it is time that the people took this matter into their own hands, and put up men who would, if elected, work for the interest of the people, and return to the county treasury a portion of this exorbitant salary that it might go to lessen the burden of taxation now becoming too heavy to be patiently borne. We care not who the men are, whether Democratic, Republican or National, so that they are capable, efficient, honest men. And we say further, that any man whom Meek recommends ought to be looked upon with suspicion. Let the people break the Court House ring, which has grown fat on the plunder of sixteen years of continuous rule, which pays, in one way and another, five thousand dollars a year to the *Watchman* ostensibly for printing, but really for influence and silence. Is his influence or his silence worth anything to the ordinary tax-payer? If not, why longer submit to this ring rule? Why not elect men who are business men, and not professional politicians—pliant, subservient tools of the *Watchman* editor?

When Dan Musser, the present county treasurer, was asked by Fred Kurtz, the editor of the Centre Hall Hall *Reporter*, to publish the unseated lands in that paper—which he was required by law to do—he replied that he must *see Meek first.* Does it require much penetration to discover from this that he had sold himself to Meek before the election, and must see that worthy before he could consent to divide any of the profits of this printing with any other paper? Meek wanted it all, and this pliant tool, who had sold himself to the —— *Watchman*, must consult his chief before he could do this simple act of justice, although the applicant was a Democrat. These are the kind of men that Meek and his friends will attempt to foist again upon that party. The voters may rest assured that any man who receives his support is bought with a price, and that if elected he will serve the *Watchman* and its editor, regardless of the interests of the people.

We will say just here that if the people decide to take care of their own interests they will have to "look a little out," for the ring has its trusty lieutenants in every township, who will do all they can by talk and sophistry to belittle the enormity of this evil; and, although many of them may be honorable men in everything else, in politics they cannot be trusted. You will find them all Dan Mussers—ready to serve the ring in preference to anyone else, for they are either men who expect office this time or have promise of it in the future. Look out for them!

Is there Anything In it?

The following interesting bit of news we clip from the Lewistown *Gazette*. Time will tell the story.

The Clinton *Democrat* sounds a note of alarm at what it terms a conspiracy to "betray and overthrow the Democracy" in that county, hatched last winter it alleges by a "pair of defunct Republicans, a trio of Greenbackers and two Democrats," and which was to embrace "county, representative, senatorial, *congressional*, and judiciary honors." The reference to this matter at this time by the *Democrat* gives some color to a whisper we have heard lately that Wallace, Dill, Curtin and sundry others have gone into partnership or more properly ring, under which Mr. Mackey is to be forced to decline for Congress, or if obstinate to be floored, and Curtin, under the hallucination that he can control any vote except his own—and even that in some cases we think doubtful—is to take the stump for Dill & Co. This looks exactly like the work of a noted apostate Republican in Lewisburg, who would be personally interested in the success of Dill and Curtin, and we therefore strongly incline to the opinion that there is some truth in the story, the more especially as it comes to us from a trustworthy source. How Mr. Mackey and his domestic friends will take such a move, should it be carried out, remains to be seen. He has it is said been a heavy looser by the failure of the Lock Haven Bank as well as in other matters affected by the general depression in business and property, and should the ring now throw him it would but add another instance of the utter heartlessness and ingratitude of political leaders in whom self is the predominate feeling, sacrificing alike both friend and foe.

POOR "Fernandy" Wood! His tariff bill was squelched, and now he feels badly over it. A telegram says: Immediately after the vote on the tariff bill, Mr. Wood left the House utterly disgusted, stating that this would be his last effort to mature another bill of that character while he was at the head of the Committee on Ways and Means. He was especially bitter from the fact that, after spending the entire fall and winter in accumulating information and data, to enable him to prepare the bill, and giving weeks to its consideration before the committee, the House should dispose of the result of his labors without even allowing speeches to be delivered by the members of the committee. This, he says, satisfies him that it would be useless to waste further time on a measure of like character.

THE question of neutrality of our Government is being discussed by the cabinet. The subject of American citizens supplying Russia with ships, ammunition, etc., is the point under consideration.

A LETTER from Havana says peace has been restored, but Gen. Macceo, who is in this country soliciting aid for the patriots, differs in regard to that. He says the war must not end.

THE Secretary of War has been instructed to sell the Pittsburgh (Pa.) and Pikesville (Md.) Arsenals, and place the proceeds into the Treasury.

The Eastern War Cloud Disappearing.

Within the last few weeks the war cloud which darkened the eastern sky has been slowly fading away, until now it appears as though the complications growing out of the conquest of Turkey would be settled without resort to the arbitrament of arms. Every lover of his fellow man has earnestly hoped for this result from the first, and their hope has been strengthened by the delay, the apparent hesitation, of the two leading parties to the quarrel to strike the first blow. While making great preparations each has still been afraid to begin the struggle. Both England and Russia have developed immense strength, therefore had hostilities once been begun one of the most sanguinary struggles of modern times would have followed. It was undoubtedly this, coupled with the uncertainty of the result, that led both parties to pause and consider before passing a point where recession would be impossible. The friendly intercession and advice of Germany has had its weight in bringing about this favorable state of affairs. This great power being on friendly terms with both England and Russia, and a disinterested spectator, was in a position to give advice without exciting jealousy. The master spirit to bring about this improved condition of things is Prince Bismarck, who has labored most earnestly to prevent a further resort to war, and has shown himself as potent and successful in his efforts at peace making as he has heretofore been in diplomacy and statesmanship.

The German government has issued invitations to the Congress to settle this matter which are signed by Prince Bismarck, and the Congress will meet at Berlin. It is expected to continue in session two months, and it is also expected that all the questions at issue will be amicably arranged. It will be made up of the best diplomatic talent in Europe, for no power will dare to risk its great interests in any but the ablest hands. We confidently hope and expect that such an adjustment of all questions at issue will be made as shall be in the interest of progress and humanity. The prospect of a peaceful solution of these troublesome questions is a matter for general congratulation among all civilized people. It will be another signal triumph of the Christian principles of peace and good will over the bloody and vindictive code of the ancients, when kings waded in blood to empire and reared their thrones in terror over an awe-stricken and degraded world. It is another step towards that glorious day when men shall learn war no more, but the arts of peace shall be cultivated and homes shall be safe from the visits of the enrolling officers; when our young men shall no longer be slain in battle or compelled to give up the best portion of their lives in the tented field ready, at any moment's warning, to turn their hands against the life of their brother man at the command of some tyrant who has only selfish purposes of his own to subserve thereby. Besides it is far better for the two leading parties in interest. Russia will obtain a fair recompense for the sacrifice she has made in behalf of the Sclavonic Christians, and England will be made sure that her interests will not be jeopardized by the conquest of Turkey. By the terms of the preliminary agreement England frees herself from the opprobrium of supporting Turkish despotism and misrule, of which she has for a long time been accused, and not without cause, and if the letter and spirit of the agreement shall be fully carried out it will put an end to Turkish rule in Europe in a very short time.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA is a candidate for office in Pennsylvania. His opponents should nominate some Stanley to go through him.—Cincinnati *Star*. That Stanley is Hon. Aaron K. Dunkle, of Philadelphia.

An Illegal Fee.

Some time since we called attention to the fact that several laws were in force bearing upon the advertising of the Unseated Land sale. They were referred to Judge Mayer who, we believe, decided that the law of 1847 was in force. According to this law, fifty cents for every tract sold is allowed to the Treasurer for advertising. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Musser is charging *one dollar*, which is the fee allowed under the *new* law. Now, why is this thus? Surely, if the sales are to be made under the old law, the fees of that law should be charged. We cannot conceive what motive the Treasurer has in violating the decision of the Court, unless it be to make a big haul. The voters of this county have been robbed enough in the way of exorbitant fees, and is it not time to call a halt? Upon them devolves the responsibility of freeing themselves, inasmuch as they possess the power, and if they fail to do so, they must bear the burden and pay the piper. The time has come when party issues should be dropped in the political affairs of the county, and the sooner an effort is made, the better off will be the tax payer. Meekism and its pals, in a measure, have ruled to ruin, to all of which the majority have been compelled to submit. And why? Purely because the honest voter allowed himself to be hoodwinked with the idea of clinging to the "dear old flag." This plea has been brought to bear upon him year after year in spite of the glaring frauds that have been exposed. To all such as feel agrieved at the rascally acts of a powerful ring, we invite you to join us this fall in an effort to trample down this hydra-headed monster of corruption.

Terrible Calamity.

Two Hundred Men Killed by the Explosion of a Mine in England.

A terrible explosion occurred in the Evans Wood Pit Colliery, at Haydock, Lancashire, Eng., last Friday morning. The explosion was so great that the earth for miles around was shaken. The Wood Pit Colliery consists of two mines—the Ravenshead and the Florida. The men went to work at 6 o'clock A. M. The condition of the mine had been examined, as usual, and ten minutes before the disaster, it was, to all appearance, safe. There were two hundred and fifty men in the Wood Pit Colliery, eighteen in the Ravenshead and the remainder in the Florida mine. The men in the Ravenshead were got out immediately. One man died. The others were much affected by the after-damp. The two mines are connected by a tunnel, and it was in the workings of the Florida mine beyond the tunnel that the explosion occurred. It is the general opinion that every man in that part of the mine is dead. The explorers found the dead bodies of men and horses on every side fearfully burned and mutilated, giving evidence of the dreadful force of the explosion. A great fall of coal occurred. The men engaged in exploring the mine are working day and night, endeavoring to reach the place where most of the bodies are supposed to lie. Great crowds of men, women and children have assembled in the vicinity of the pit, and general grief prevails, nearly every family in the village of Haydock having suffered a loss of one or more of its members. As no powder was used in the mine, no reason can be assigned for the disaster. The manager of the mine went down the shaft five minutes after the explosion, and finding a number of men at the bottom lying on their faces, opened the ventilating doors, and thus saved the lives of the eighteen men in the Ravenshead mine. The bodies that have already been found are much disfigured. It will probably be days before all the bodies are recovered. The explorers have suffered greatly, and have to be constantly relieved. A large staff of doctors are in attendance. Crowds of women have surrounded the pit ever since the explosion, weeping and begging for news from the explorers, but on the whole, the people have been very quiet and orderly.

LET every Pennsylvanian read the New York Daily Times of June 3. Six columns of the personal history of Simon Cameron, the veteran ex-Senator, full of suggestion and of information.

Newspaper Jottings.

—The Lewistown *Gazette* publishes a supplement once in a while for the young people.

—"Pay as you go," is the Warren *Mail's* motto. That does well enough as long as you don't go.

—The Greensburg *Herald's* appearance would be greatly improved by a new dress.

—Patent outside newspapers are being illustrated with views of the Paris exhibition.

—Hon. Simon Cameron is a printer. That accounts for his great ability as a statesman.

—Bro. King, of the Altoona *Radical*, has been renominated for the Legislature.

—Our exchanges are asking "What shall the harvest be?" Hoyt, Stefret, Stone and Dunkle, appear to be the most promising crop.

—The Girard (Kan.) *Press* contains more local news than most western papers. It must *Riddle* the town pretty severely.

—An exchange announces that "gas bills are now due"—so are they when your subscription to the *Watchman* expires.

—Milton S. Lytle has squatted in the editorial chair of the Huntingdon *Journal*. We do hope he will make matters a *Lyttle* more lively over that way.

—The Pittsburg *Telegraph* is publishing a series of interesting descriptive letters from South America. The writer is engaged on Dom Pedro's railroad.

—A Cincinnati paper warns printers not to go to that city, and advises them to engage in mauling rails, sawing wood or cultivating crops. Go there yourself.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* nominates Gen. Grant for President in 1880 with a vengeance. Last week it published an immense wood cut of him on the first page. Whoop 'r up!

—Mifflintown, Juniata county, has a new paper called the *Indispensible*, about the size of a canal mule's ear. We fear the publisher will learn inside of several months that he chose the wrong name.

—A new paper has been started at Port Royal, Juniata county. Another candidate for the alms house. In about seven months we imagine the editor will have more knowledge of the business and less money than when he went in.

—The thinkograph is to be the next invention. What do you think? —*Hanover Spectator*. We think the *Spectator* has the cheek of a government mule, because it is continually taking items from other papers without giving credit. In a recent issue we noticed *six* editorial paragraphs in one column, all taken from the REPUBLICAN.

—Our editorial brethren will be interested to know that the Secretary of the Treasury has issued a call for the redemption of five millions of the five-twenty bonds of 1865. Step up, gentlemnn, hand over your bonds and get your "squijilent."—*Harrisburg Telegraph*. Our banker refuses to deliver our bonds. He does business in a sand bank.

—The *Pledge*, a temperance paper printed at Harrisburg, has suspended. The editor in his valedictory says he could not live on wind, but must at least have one square meal a day. Its not uncommon for printers to make a meal by cutting out the grocery and provision advertisements in a paper and eating them in lieu of the real food. The *Pledge* editor hasn't been through the mill.

—Mr. E. A. Buck, editor of the *Spirit of the Times*, wrote to Sothern, with a hint that a new clock, to replace one that had been stolen from his desk, would be accepted if offered. The property clock used in the first scene of the "Crushed Tragedian," which is an imposing affair, ten feet high, but only a shell of painted canvass on a wooden frame, was immediately boxed and shipped by Mr. Sothern. Accompanying the gift was a letter assuring the recipient that though perhaps a little large for a desk ornament, the clock was absolutely reliable, and was warranted "not to vary a second in ten years."

Poetry.

DOMESTIC DIPLOMACY.

She was watching at the window,
As I hurried down the street,
In the simple brown merino
That I fancy looks so neat,
And her smile I thought portentous
It was so exceeding sweet.

Then she met me at threshold
With a very loving kiss,
That recalled the early stages
Of our matrimonial bliss—
And I felt at once a tremor—
Was there anything amiss?

No! The children were all quiet,
And the hearth was very bright
And my pet—our roguish Charlie—
Was quite festal in his white;
Yet I braced myself for something,
Be that something what it might.

My chair was near the fire,
And my slippers by its side—
My pipe was very handy,
And my papers open wide,
And she wore the pretty breastpin
That I gave her when a bride.

The dinner was perfection—
It was lavish without waste:
The soup was vermfcelli,
And exactly to my taste:
While the desert was a triumph,
Of artistic skill in paste.

And when the meal was over,
And the inner man at rest,
She drew her chair beside me,
With the baby on her breast,
I felt, and so I told her,
I was one among the blest.

Oh! the smile of tender radiance
That illumined all he face,
As I clasped her to my bosom
In a lover's fond embrace,
It was then she softly whispered,
"Won't you let me have that lace?"

Our Story Teller.

In Mid Air.

"You'll not get back to Chili that way, senor; not with a whole throat, that is. I'd sooner go from here across the Pampas, alone, in spite of the wild Indian horsemen and their fire-hardened spears, that I would try the smooth, broad pass of San Felipe, over the the Cordileras, here at hand. Five diligences and a carossas, rifled in nine days! And not a soldier to protect the road! The saints be good to us, for the Government of the Republic does little for us, here, to the West. Only, if I were you, Don Carlos Digby, I would not be in too great a hurry to make acquaintance with Diego and his band."

These were the facts of the case: I, the Charles Digby to whom my excellent friend Don Miguel Lopes, storekeeper and alcalde of the pretty town of San Juan, had addressed the above well-intended warning, was simply a young Englishman, who had been long enough in South America to be fluent in Spanish speech, and to have learned something of the peculiarities of the country: I was—being by profession an engineer—superintendent or manager of the Great Hermanded Silver mine, on the western or Chilian side of the southern chain of the Andes, and I had crossed the mountains to San Juan to arrange for the purchase and transport of provision and stores.

But the homeward road had suddenly became dangerous and difficult. A band of robbers—headed by a noted leader, called Diego, who once, I was told, been a captain in the army of the Banda Orientale, but had rebelled, or refused to join in a military pronunciamento, I forgot, which—were committing great cruelties on the ordinary road that led across the mountain. In little more than a week they had stopped above a hundred travelers, had robbed all, murdered several, and put a few, who had offered resistance or were suspected of possessing hoarded money, to the torture. Such episodes of life in Spain were too common to excite much surprise. Captain Diego was merely endeavoring, by the vigor of his early atrocites, to invest his name with a wholesome halo of terror, immediately profitable to the form of plunder and ransom, and which might not impossibly lead to the whole gang of highwaymen being bought off on their own terms, and taken into government employment as a deputy-corregidors and police officials; but, in the interval, the little town of San Juan was crowded with travelers, unwilling to incur the risk of proceeding on their journey.

Among those thus detained was a young English lady, who, with her parents and her young brother, were on their way to Chili, from Buenos Ayres, where they resided. She was a very beautiful girl, whose golden hair and bright complexion looked all the lovelier because the style of her beauty contrasted so forcibly with the raven locks, dark, flashing eyes, and swallow tint of the olive-skinned Spanish senoras. I met with her more than once during my stroll through the streets and the plaza, but we were not acquainted, and it was by the merest accident that I learned that the name of the family was Trevor.

At last I lost all patience, and, chafing at the delay, yet unwilling to run in the lion's mouth by attempting the Felige Pass, I hired a mule and a guide, and, leaving the stores I had bought to follow at leisure, I set off for the more ragged and rarely-frequented passage called Las Nevis, or The Snows, an especially toilsome route, leading the pilgrim over some of the highest ground in the Southern Andes, but which was reasonably secure from brigands.

The first day's march was easy and uneventful. The puebla, or cultivated plain, was crossed, and then came the gradual ascent of the spurs of the mountain range, dotted as they were with hamlets, fields, and, here and there, the silent shaft and heaps of dross and scoriæ that indicated the situation of some abandoned mine.

"It's to-morrow, Senor Inglese," sain Antonio, the guide, a young Indian from the highlands above us, "that our work begins. This is a mere promenade, but we must trudge hard and long to clear the distance, from the halting place to Hermanad, betwixt dawn and dark."

We slept at a farm house, and, before noon, on the ensuing day, I had reason to agree that Antonio had not over-rated the labor of the ascent. The bath was steep, rugged, and broken, and it led amidst the most savage ravines and inaccessible heights of the stony Cordilleras. No four-footed creature less sure-footed than a mule could safely have ventured to carry a load over so narnow and perilous a track as that, which wound, like a white snake, among the beetling precipices and gawning gulfs, which make up the most characteristic features of the scenery of the higher Andes. Above us, there soared volcanic peaks, crested with unsallied snow, and with flanks seamed and scarred by the lava floods of ages ago; while here and there would open out some darkling glen, choked by such a mass of tangled vegetation as to render it all but impenetrable to man or beast. There was but little sign of life, save that here and there some huge bird of prey, perched on a towering rock, seemed to survey table land and valley, as if to espy its destined spoil. The few villagers whom we met—miners, for the most part—were melancholy-eyed Indians, clad in garments of undyed wool, and wearing sandals of a quaint pattern, who returned my greetings civilly enough.

We made brave progress, and, after many a scramble in places where a fall or a false step might have entailed a drop of several hundred feet upon sharp stones or thorny shrubs, found ourselves, earlier than Antonio had anticipated, near the summit of the wild pass. Early as we were, however, we found ourselves proceeded by another party of travelers, whose forms we could see on the narrow road that wound in irregular curves overhead.

"A bad bit that, English!" said my guide, as he made me remark how slow was now the progress of the group in our front, how broken and steep the track.

"They are just coming to the Paso del Diablo, the worst-arrow-flight of the whole road. Look, if it isn't just like a book-shelf in the cura's parlor, yonder in my village; only the books have the best of it. They rest safely there; whereas, on the Paso del Diablo, a stumble, or a gust of wind may send you—see!" And he tossed over the edge of the precipice a large pebble, which awoke the slumbering echoes of the hills, as it leaped from crag to crag into the giddy depths, too far for the eye to follow.

The Paso had really some fanciful resemblance to a book-shelf, being simply a ledger of bare stone, running along the face of a tall, gaunt rock, while the road, being narrow and utterly unprovided with rail, or bank, or parapet, overlooked the awful abyss below, at the bottom of which, faintly visible, a torrent gurgled among its boulders of water-worn stone. An uglier place of passage, or one more calculated to shake weak nerves, I had never seen, and I could well imagine that, in time of snow and storm, to attempt it would have been a fool-hardy exploit. In fine weather and broad daylight, however, it could, no doubt, be traversed in tolerable security.

I looked forward; my eye caught the flutter of ladies' dresses and the outline of several figures, most of them being mounted on mules. Now, a mule is very wary and sure of foot, and partially deserves the eloquent praise which, in prose and poetry, has been bestowed on that obstinate animal. But when you are quick of eye and lithe of limb, you, as a man, are by far fitter for safely treading an awkward path than any beast less agile than the hill-fox or the ibex can be. Accordingly, I preferred walking where the track was slippery and the risk of stumbling consdierable, and had dismounted before approaching my friend Antonio's "bookshelf." The travelers in front were all mounted, and pushed on, as the width of the path indicated, in Indian file. First of all road, as I judged, a girl, whose plumed hat danced gaily in the yellow sunlight; then came a stripling on a mule; and, after these, followed five other persons two mounted, three on foot. Those on foot were talking loudly, and gesticulating vehemently. Their harsh laughter came faintly back to us, as we advanced.

"They have given drink to their guides, the imprudent ones!" muttered Antonio, shaking his head. "Lucky for them that it is fine weather, and a peon from the poblas, who knew the road, could—Ay de mi!" And he dropped on his knees, and began to tell the beads of his rosary with a passionate ferver, which would have astonished me more had not my business brought me much into contact with the strange, impressionable race to which he belonged. I know that there must be a cause for this sudden outbreak of religious zeal.

"What is it?" I asked impatiently. "Leave off, man, mumbling out the names of the saints, for one minute, and give me a plain answer. What is wrong?"

Antonio jerked his elbow towards the sudden outcast sky. Around the peak of the giant volcano, to northward, heavy clouds had gathered; while, elsewhere, a thin white film, like flax from spindles of the Fates, spanned the torquoise blue of the southern heaven.

"What is it?" I asked again, as I noticed that the mule, snorting, and evidently frightened, seemed trying to squeeze itself against the rocky wall.

"It is coming—coming!" cried Antonio, hoarsly.

"What is coming?" I exclaimed, angrily. "Tell me, scoundrel, or—"

"You'll know soon enough. El Vente del Murte—the Wind of Death—Great Gregory, Rose of Lima, my patron, save us now;" replied the guide, as a lurid flash of lightning illumined the whole mountain panorama, and mingling with the diapason of the thunder, came a shriek, as of an imprisoned spirit let loose, and a rush of bitterly cold wind fairly hurled me against the rock, to which I clung for support, while the mule, sobbing and panting, cowered down upon its knees. For some four or five minutes this resistless blast endured and, when it relaxed its fury, my first thought was to creep forward on hands and knees and look upward, so as to ascertain what had happened to the travelers on the rocky ledge above. To my horror, the shelf of stone was empty. No; on it there remained, pressed against the rock, one slender figure in female garb; while near her crouched down like a terrified dog, stood the mule from which she had dismounted. The rest were gone!

So sudden, so dreadful, was the catastrophe that had occurred, almost before my eyes, that for a few moments I remained as though incredulous of the full horror of the scene. The voice of my guide, as he moaned out, "May they find mercy, whoever they were. Pray for those who are dead. Pray, too, for her, who is about to die! Pobra Nini!"

The Indian's quick eyes were not at fault. It was a woman—a girl—and by her dress probably a lady who was in mortal peril within a few yards of me.

"Come, Antonio!" I cried, staggering as I rose to my feet, "on, and we may yet be in time to save one life, at least. Twenty dollars, man, if we save her," I added, impatiently, as my dusky follower remained motionless.

"Not all the silver in Chili, cavalier, would profit the wretch who should venture to cross the Paso, there, when Elborazo wears his cap of clouds, and the death-wind is blowing. I'm no coward, senor; but I'll not risk my life on such a cast."

"If you won't, I will; and alone, too!" I answered, hotly; and, without paying any attention to the warnings which the Indian shouted after me, I scrambled up the steep and winding road, and stood upon the Paso del Diablo itself, being careful to keep as close as possible to the bare rock-wall, and away from the precipice.

Most fortunately, the force of the furious wind had slackened since the first terrible gust had exacted its early toll of human victims, or otherwise, I doubt if the hardiest mountaineer could have traversed that place of peril. As it was, it cost me a desperate struggle to keep my foothold and advance towards where the girl stood, partly screened by a large stone that must, years before, have fallen from above, and which was overgrown with moss and lichen. Near her was the mule, its feet firmly planted on the rock, and its heaving flank all but flattened against the flinty wall, while its eyes, stony with terror, seemed to stare at the narrow platform on which we stood. I took in, I scarcely know how, all these details, as it became incumbent on me to creep past the mule, which party obstructed the path, and, in doing so, to skirt the perilous verge of the abyss. I had now lost my grasp of the overhanging wall, to which I had hitherto clung with an eager clutch, and began to fear that the rushing wind would bear me away over the edge of the rock; but, though I reeled under the force of the blast, I kept my feet, and reached the spot where the girl was kneeling, with clasped hands and averted face.

Before I could speak, the mule, in the agony of its alarm, set up the screaming cry which its species utter under the influence of pain or rage, and the girl turned her head, and, for the first time, saw me. My recognition of her was immediate. Well did I rembember that golden hair; those blue eyes, dilated as they now were, and expressive only of grief and fear; that fair, pure, face! It was the beautiful English girl I had seen at San Juan, and, doubtless, her late companions had been her own family, of which she was, alas! the sole survivor.

"Save them! oh save them!" she exclaimed in Spanish. "Go to their help, sir, for the love of heaven! My poor father—my dear mother—my brother—All! all! —"

She wrung her hands, pointing with a piteous gesture to the edge of the cliff.

"I fear, Miss Trevor," I began speaking in our language, when the girl gave a little start, and uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"You know me?" she said; "yet —," and she paused for a moment, looking wonderingly at me, and then slowly murmured, "Ah! yes—I recollect—in San Juan, yonder!"

And even at that terrible time a faint blush rose to her cheek as she possibly recognized in me the strange Englishman whose eyes had, perhaps too openly, expressed the admiration that he felt for beauty such as hers.

This, however, was no time, nor was the Paso del Diablo a fitting place, for fine speeches or elaborate apologies.

"Miss Trevor," said I, earnestly, "I am here to save you if I can. Every minute that we linger here adds to the chance that a fresh squall may be set in, and, should it do so, it may be beyond human strength to get clear of this perilous ledge. Twenty yards off, as you see, is an angel in the path, by turning which, as I judge, we shall be comparatively safe, I will endeavor to support you if you will—"

She interrupted me with an earnest prayer that I would leave her where she was, and go to the rescue of her parents and brother. Their need, she said, was greater than hers. I was, of course, but too well aware that these unfortunate persons must be beyond the reach of any earthly aid, but to say so would have been gratiously cruel, and I therefore urged on her the necessity for accepting my escort so far as the nearest hamlet or cluster of miner's huts, promising to return with ropes and men, and to undertake a search for her lost relatives, which, alone, I could not hope to carry out. She was very gentle and confiding, as a child might have been, and rose up from her knees, expressing her willingness to follow me. And just then some flakes of snow came whirling down, whitening the rocky platform.

There were, as I have said, some twenty yards to traverse before reaching a corner, by rounding which, as I conjectured, we should have quitted the ledge of rock and gained the wider road beyond. But twenty yards, in some cases, may give cause for more anxiety than leagues of ordinary wafaring. I had need of all my strength to support Miss Trevor's uncertain steps as she advanced, and, when we drew near to the angle in the path, I perceived, with no slight terpidation, that she was trembling like an aspen leaf, as her eyes were turned towards the tremendous gulf below.

"Hold me back! Pray hold me!" she exclaimed, almost wildly. "It draws me to it—it will—"

I understood her, luckily. I am one of those men who can remain cool and steady on the dizzy verge of a precipice. That is a mere question of constitutional temperament, for I have known the bravest, who had faced death on the battle-field without flinching, utterly unnerved by the terrible fascination which a yawning depth below the gazer's feet can exert upon him. The dread desire to plunge, and end life and fear at once, I could well appreciate and I saw that Miss Trevor would never get around the sharp angle of the rock where the path narrowed to a width of some eighteen inches at most.

By a sudden impulse, I caught the girl in my arms, and by a mighty effort succeeded in rounding that dangerous point, and reaching, as I expected, that broader road beyond. The snow was falling fast, while still the thunder rolled, and the ice-cold wind swept howling past. Already the road was white with fallen flakes. Far across the deep valley, on an opposite table-land, I described the walls of a convent, nestling amidst trees, and with farm buildings and Indian cottages around it. Could we but reach it we would be safe, but the only way to gain it speedily was evidently by crossing one of those suspension bridges, of native construction, which spanned the ravine from side to side. And this, in rough weather such as we were experiencing, presented no trifling risk. These bridges—which moved the wonder and admiration of the Spanish conquerors and which still afford the only means of crossing some of the ghastly chasms that seam the mountain range—are apparently frail constructions of grass-rope, twisted by Indian hands; the floor, a strip of matting; the hand-rail, a cord of grass; while, even with a light weight to carry, the passage is, to a novice, more exciting than agreeable.

With these remarkable bridges I was tolerably familiar, although I had never before seen one which spanned so wide and profound a gulf as that which now yawned beneath us, as I led Miss Trevor across the seemingly fragile construction, which rocked in the wind as a hammock on board a ship might do. We had traversed some two-thirds of the distance, when a fresh and more violent gust came howling through the pass, and it was all that I could do to prevent Miss Trevor from being dashed from the quivering bridge, on the floor of which we were both compelled to crouch, while the pliant matting that supported us swayed to and fro like a swing in a playground, and the snow and hail flew around us. The snapping of a rope, the giving way of a few strands of the platted grass that bore us up, meant death, instant and inevitable. And, even should the tough grass-cords endure the strain upon them, we were in no slight danger of losing our hold from sheer exhaustion, and of being jerked from the bridge, as a stone is propelled from a sling. Once I made a resolute effort to lead the way to firm ground, but the violence of the vibration, as we neared the steeply-slooping extremity of the bridge, all but tore me from my hold of the tough fibres, and we were thankful to regain the middle of the narrow web, with which we swayed, backwards and forwards, as we may see a spider swinging on a single thread.

What was that scream, so loud and so near, in its harsh shrillness? Instinctively we both looked up, to see, flapping its wings over our heads, a very large bird, which, by its curved beak, fierce red eye, and breast-feathers of ashen grey, I knew to be a condor. Three or four times it circled round us, as if to mark us for its prey, and then, with a complaining cry, dived far down into the ravine below us. I shuddered to think whose were the helpless limbs that probably allured the gigantic ulture to his foul repast in the gorge below, but our own situation was one which left but little time to spend in regrets for those whose fate might at any moment be ours. Then, too, the intense cold which, as often happened in the Andes, seemed the more intolerable on account of the heat of the morning—so be-numbed the delicate frame of my fair companion that I constantly feared that before the storm should cease she would have sunk into that fatal lethargy that knows no waking. By chafing her cold hands, and, in spite of her remonstrances, wrapping her in the loose coat I wore, which was fortunately a woolen one, I saved her, at any rate for the time, from frost-bite or stupor, although the snow and frozen hail-stones whitened our garments, as we crouched waiting, rather than hoping, for deliverance.

We talked together—to have kept silence in such a spot and at such a time would have been madening—and it was touching to hear how Miss Trevor took the blame to herself for my present peril, all incurred, as she said, through the generous impulse which had led me, at my own imminent risk, to succor her, a stranger. She laid such stress on this that I could not forbear saying that I should, I hoped, have done as much for any one in peril; but that if I could save her, whose sweet face had haunted me in my dreams since first I beheld her—Here I came to an awkward pause, and felt as though I could have bitten my own tongue for what I had said, for might it not seem as if I were presuming the position in which accident had placed me, and on the service which I had rendered? I do not think, however, that Miss Trevor understood the purport of my clumsy compliment, for she continued to converse quite simply, as a child might have done, often expressing her natural eagerness to procure help for her ill-fated relatives, of whom she made mention as though they must still be alive, though perhaps sorely hurt, in the valley below. I had not the heart to contradict her, knowing, as I did, that nothing short of a miracle, could have preserved the lives of those who had fallen over the edge of the Paso del Diablo.

Hours elapsed, and the wind abated, but I began to despair. No traveler might come that way for days, while I could not anticipate that Miss Trevor could endure keen frost of the coming night in that exposed situation. Yet, how was it possible for me, in her exhausted state, to—what was that sound? This time it was not the boding scream of the vulture, but a loud halloo from human, and, as it seemed, friendly voices, and instantly I replied to the hail. Then, there came creeping towards us over the plated floor, a lithe figure, followed by another, while the voices of those on the bank were raised in a cheer of enjoyment.

"Safe and sound, Caballero? St. Nicholas and the Virgin be praised for that! Ay, and the senorita, too!" said the well-known voice of Antonio, my guide, for he it was who headed the party. "Why, then, I'll say ail my days, Inglese, that you bear a charmful life. Few who cross the Pasco—"

But I did not hear the rest of the Indian's speech, for now for the first time, I too grew faint and giddy, and realized the terrible strain on mind and body which the excitment of peril had enabled me to maintain, and, though I aided in lifting Miss Trevor's almost insensible form from the snow, I can remember nothing more until I found myself lying in a guest-chamber of the convent, while a bearded monk, in brown robe, and robe girdle, was warming something in a pipkin over a brazero of glowing charcoal.

"Drink this, Englishman!" said the good-natured Capuchin, as he poured hot wine imo a large silver cup, emblazoned with the armorial bearings of some Spanish viceroy of long ago; "drink this, and then go to sleep again, if you can. Nothing like it when once you are warm and sheltered. Yes, yes," he added, with a smile, as he anticipated my question, "the young lady, too, is well and asleep, too, I dare say. Heretics or not, you and she is welcome here, cavalier!"

I have little more to relate. Of the remains of the unfortunate persons who fell over the rock of El Paso, no trace was ever found, although, at Miss Trevor's urgent entreaty, a long and painful search was instituted among the glens below. But so wide and broken was the ground, and so intersected by snowdrifts, torrents and thorny thickets, that from the first the Indian miners and herdsmen despaired of success, and, as I have said, the bodies were never discovered. So soon as my beautiful charge had regained strength enough to enable her to travel, I accompanied her to the city of Santiago, where her father's sister resided, and there, beneath her aunt's roof, I left her to mourn for the dear ones whom she was never more to behold. But parting was not for long. I became a frequent visitor to Santiago, and was a frequent guest in the house of Ellen Trevor's aunt. There, after a while, I told her my love, and thence I led my bride to the altar, if I must use so high-flown an expression concerning Consular Office, with its white-washed walls placarded with announcements of wrecks and salvage, and other maters interesting to mariners, where we were married.

We are in for a long spell of weather of some kind, and we trust that those who have the "spell" in hand will draw it mild.

A Desperate Battle.—A Woman Kills Two Tramps. but is Fatally Wounded.

RICHMOND, June 1.—Last night a plucky young widow living near Tazewell court house in this State defeated two tramp ruffians after a fight which cost all three their lives. About 10 o'clock at night two men went to the house of Mrs. Becky Baldwin and asked her to give them some silver in exchange for notes, offering $7 of the latter for $5 of the former. They soon left, but returned after she had retired and broke open the door and entered her bedroom. She jumped from the bed and told them to leave her room. They demanded her pocketbook, and threatened violence if she did not give it. She went to her dress, deliberately took the pocketbook from it, containing $21 and threw it in the fire. One of the tramps stooped to get it out, and she snatched up an axe and dealt him a terrific blow, knocking him down, quickly following with other blows, dashing his brains out against the hearthstone. The second tramp then drew a dirk knife, and rushed at her, and stabbed her twice in the left breast. She dealt him a fearful blow with the axe, nearly severing his right arm near the shoulder. The miscreant then fled, leaving a trail of blood behind him. His dead body was found this morning two miles from the place. A young white man came by next morning and found Mrs. Baldwin dying. She told her story and died two hours afterward. The dead bodies of the tramps were thrown in a hog pen, so great was the indignation of the people in the vicinity. There were no papers upon them by which they could be identified.

A Diamond and two Cigars.

A story is going the rounds respecting a South American gentleman, in Paris, who lost the other evening at the house of one of our countrymen a diamond valued at 12,000 francs ($2,400). The next morning a groom found it in the court-yard and carried it back to its owner. That personage sent for the honest groom into his smoking-room, and showed himself very much pleased at getting the jewel back again. He laid it tenderly in the drawer of his toilet table, and, then, putting his hand in his pocket, he pulled out two cigars, which he offered to the groom.

The honest fellow accepted them, but went off somewhat discomfited. He told the story on getting home. His master heard it and sent for him. "Have you smoked the two cigars?" said he. "No monsieur." "I'll give you 500 francs for them." "Will you indeed, sir?" "Yes; here is the sum. You are an honest lad, and I am glad to pay a premium for having you in my service. Now go back to the gentleman who owns the diamond and say to him, 'Monsieur, I told my master of your generosity, but he is afraid you may deprive yourself of the pleasure of smoking to-day to make up for the two cigars you have given me. He told me, therefore, to bring them back again.'" "May I mention the 500 francs, sir?" "Certainly not."

The servant brought back to his master the following letter: "My dear sir, I was very glad to get back my diamond. I have six alike, and intended to have them set for waistcoat buttons. That is why I was so sorry to lose one of them. As to the cigars, I can well afford to give two to your servant, for I have 5000 drying in my secretary. Yours, with great regard, X. Y." The signer of this precious epistle is a bachelor, and has an income of $40,000."

Fact and Fancy.

The last out—The hired girl.

A sweet rascal—The sugar beet.

A celebrated case—The printer's.

"Two for assent"—A bridal couple

A rolling mill—A fight in the gutter.

The ugliest hood ever worn—Falsehood.

England insists that Russia must desist.

Every dove has a coat, and every dog pants.

A humiliating admission—A dead-head ticket.

Washington couldn't tell a lie when he saw it.

A fool and his father's money are soon parted.

The man who gives you the slip—the church usher.

George Washington was first in war because he married a widow.

A wreath of laurel is reserved for the inventor of a reversible shirt.

Snodgrass, speaking of that hot place, calls it "that warm by-and-by."

Envious people punish themselves for being inferior to their neighbors.

It is said that Mark Twain lives on two peanuts a day. Why should peanuts be squandered so?

It is time Charley Ross was found again. The regular interval appears to have elapsed.

A Wyoming man won $10 in a wager by eating twenty pigs' feet. This was a pigs' feat, indeed.

It is not necessarliy true that a woman is a theif because she hooks her sister's dress behind her back.

A batchelor merchant's advice in selecting a wife—"Get hold of a piece of calico that will wash."

It has just been discovered that the quality of humor is not stained. This will account for its frequent coarseness.

Jennie June says a good enough bonnet can be had for two dollars, but she fails to tell were to get the two dollars.

The Patent-Outside Humbug

The Kingston *Freeman* says: An editor down the river sends us a copy of his paper asking the *Freeman* to exchange. Parenthetically on the margin of the sheet, he says: "We will print our own 'outside' after this week." The remarks of the down-the-river brother recalls several ludicrous happenings, which illustrates how this patent-outside business sometimes plays hob with those who patronize to co-operators' plan. A few days ago a hybrid sheet came to the *Freeman* with a patent outside; the head of the paper and the date line signified that the paper was issued at Carmel, Putnam county, while the inside pages were those of a paper at Liberty, Sullivan county. Another incident of a few years ago can be mentioned.

It happened in our sister county of Orange, and in substance is as follows: Near Montgomery a horse unrestrained had a race on a railroad with a locomotive, and by accident as much as anything else came out ahead—because he started ahead and had as an incentive the monster in his rear to finish. The local newspaperman, fully imbued with the magnitude ofman, of the horse's exploit, wrote a rather gushing description of it. This editor, too, at that time patronized the patent outside. Imagine his disgust when, a few weeks later his own article came back to him and his reader on his outside pages word for word as the original, but credited to a Missouri sheet. Several years ago, in a neighboring county, and during a hotly contested political campaign, a gentleman published a flat-footed Republican sheet; his paper was the official organ of the county and he was so anxious for further favors from his party friends. Just a few days previous to the final effort at the polls for supremacy, imagine his disgust and chargin when his outside pages came; his entire eighth page was filled with one line advertisements—"Subscribe for the *Democrat*," and interspersed elsewhere through the remaining pages of his outside was advice to his political opponents as to their duty, and some severe criticism on his party's policy. His only salvation was to explain matters editorially, which he did much to his disgust.

The Death of Murat.

Being into a small court of the Castle of Pizzo, the doomed man found a party of soldiers drawn up in two ranks. These were Murats executioners. He took his stand as boldly as ever he had done in the day of battle. He refused to have his eyes bandaged; he looked straight at the muzzle of the pieces. 'Spare my face. Aim straight at my heart!' he cried to the soldiers. And as the words were uttered he fell dead, torn by the bullets, but holding still in his hand the miniatures of his wife and children. The bluest blood in Europe never coursed through a braver heart than that which lay there stilled forever. If courage alone could make nobility, here was stretched the nonpareil of the noble. From first to last his daring never failed.

"While the broken line, enlarging,
Fell, or fled along the plain,
There he sure was Murat charging!
There he ne'er shall charge again!"

But when we look beyond his deeds of arms and his contempt of danger, we find, with regret, that the nobility was not in him to which so courageous a heart would have well corresponded. Disloyalty and perfidy were undoubtedly in his character. Weakness and folly pervaded his conduct. He was such a man as revolutions and tumults only to frequently raise to eminence. Conspicuous for one excellent quality, but without other qualities to keep the balance of his mind. In calmer days he, under the cold shade of a settled order, might have been known by a frame such as that of Shaw, the Life Guardsman—he might have cloven a cuirassier to the saddle—having been a good natured, pleasant enough fellow in a barrack-room or a bivouac, among those who do not pretend to knightly qualities. And can we say that it was a gain to Murat or to the world that he was allowed to rise so high? The chances which made him a king brough out also his notable defects—allowed us to know him only too well. His memory cannot be wholly respected. Ha has left a name which though it has electrified the world, yet serves to illustrate the universality of a proverb: Napoleon set on horseback a beggar who rode to the devil.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Value of Sleep as a Tonic.

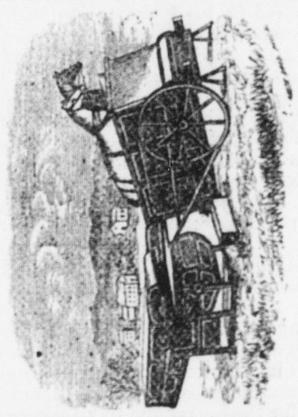
The best possible thing for a man to do when he feels too weak to carry anything through is to go to bed and sleep as long as he can. This is the only actual recuperation of brain force; because, during sleep, the brain is in a state of rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood, which have been consumed by previous labor since the very act of thinking burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or screw of the steamer is the result of consumption by fire of the fuel in the furnace. The supply of consumed brain substances can only be had from the nutritive particles in the blood, which were obtained from the food eaten previously, and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself those nutritive particles during the state of rest, of quiet and stiliness of sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in themselves; they goad the brain, and force it to a greater consumption of its substance, until it is so exhausted that there is not power enough left to take up a fresh supply.

Some of the old Romans must have been hard landlords. Did not Marc Antony says: "See what a rent the envious Casca made."

Trouble Among Colonists.

The Harmony Colinization Society, of Allegheny, has become gloriously inharmonious. The story is that it was hardly more than organized when religious dissensions began, the Catholics wanting to go to Kentucky, where they could have the services of their clergy, and the others insisting on going West, clergy or no clergy. Then a number wished to withdraw, and demanded the money they had paid into the common fund. To save trouble it was given them. Others heard of that, and demanded their money. This was refunded, and during the week a plan was said to have been laid out too capture the meeting at Gerst's Hall, a week ago to-night. The parties came armed, and, when their demand was refused a second time, the row began. A man, not a member, is accused of snatching the watch of a Mr. Fenner, throwing it on the floor and breaking it, whereupon Fenner's son drew a revolver on him. The threat of the pistol was answered with that of a gleaming knife. Part of the members tried to get out of the house, but the roughs locked the doors. Then the President ran down to the owner of the house, who assured him that he need not fear harm. The row was finally quieted and the society divided, meeting now in different places. Day before yesterday informations were entered before 'Squire Baker, against Fessner and son, and the Messrs. Fender, Wright rnd Lundgrave, who will return the compliment by entering cross suits at Alderman Wehner's to-night.—*Pittsburgh Telegraph, June 2.*

New Advertisements.



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" " Williamsport		8	35 a m
" " Lock Haven		9	40 a m
" " Renovo		10	55 a m
" arr at Erie		7	35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7	20 a m
" " Harrisburg		10	50 a m
" " Williamsport		2	20 p m
" " Lock Haven		3	25 p m
" arr at Renoo		4	40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4	35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11	45 a m
" " Harrisburg		3	35 p m
" " Williamsport		7	30 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8	40 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6	40 a m
" " Williamsport		7	55 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		11	55 a m
" " Philadelphia		3	45 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo		10	10 a m
" " Lock Haven		11	20 a m
" " Williamsport		12	40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		4	10 p m
" " Philadelphia		7	20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8	35 p m
" " Lock Haven		9	45 p m
" " Williamsport		11	05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2	45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7	00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12	35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3	58 a m
" " Philadelphia		7	35 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 02
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 41
Hannah	7 34	5 49
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Hannah	7 35	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	9 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.29 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.42 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Buggies and Carriages.

REMOVAL.

Ew'd A. Bullock & Co.,
MILESBURG, PA.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Buggies, Carriages,
SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS,
—AND—
LUMBER WAGONS.

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business, near
CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

REPAIRING NEATLY & CAREFULLY DONE, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, *As Cheap as the Cheapest, and as Good as the Best.*
7 23-tf.

GO TO
J. R. BARTROFF
FOR FINE
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.,
REPAIRING promptly and neatly done, at reasonable rates.
9 22-tf *E. Bishop-st., Bellefonte, Pa.*

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cents, currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co., Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and two Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape) printed in 10 colors each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut Sts., Phila. 9-20-1y

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.
Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, next door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked it with all the most popular

Drugs & Medicines,
Chemicals,
Perfumery,
Soaps, Combs,
Brushes,
Trusses,
Supporters,
Braces,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,
Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,
(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)
MANUFACTURERS OF
FLOUR, FEED, &c.,
AND DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.
The highest market price paid for
WHEAT, RYE,
CORN,
OATS, &c.
6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S
REMOVAL.
F. C. RICHARDS
takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

Miscellaneous.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.
The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription, will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 6-6m

RAILROAD HOUSE,
Corner Front and Pine Street,
Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.
ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.
The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 4 25 1y

PAINTERS.
DOAK & LONBERGER,
Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers, will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

PATENTS
OBTAINED for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State. Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. 17-tf

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos price **ORGAN** $1,000 only $425. Superb Grand Square Pianos, price $1,100 only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, price $800 only $155. New Style Upright Pianos $112,50 Organs $35. Organs 12 stops $72.50. Church Organs, 16 Stops price $390 only $115 Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs, only $105. Buyers come and see me at home if I am not as represented, B. B. Fair paid both ways and a Piano or Organ given Free. Large Illst. Newspaper with much information about cost of Pianos and Organs sent free. Please address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 22 6t.

FITS, EPILEPSY Falling Sickness,
Positively Cured, the worst case of the longest standing, by using Dr. Hebbard's Cure. "No Humbug." It has Cured Thousands. Will give $1,000 for a Case it will not Benefit. A sample bottle free to all addressing J. E. DIBBLEE, Chemist. Office, 1,353 Broadway, N. Y. 15 81

Miscellaneous.

A FIRST-CLASS
Business Chance!
Hardware, Tinware & Stove Store
FOR SALE!
Located at Spring Mills, Centre Co., Pa.

The terminus of the Lewisburg and Spruce Creek Railroad is now a good stand, and will be one of the best in the State this year and in the future. The tin shop alone will and does pay well, as there are none nearer than Millheim and Centre Hall, both about six miles off. We can convince any parties wishing to buy that it is a good business point. Will sell Store Room and contents at

First Cost!

Our reasons for selling are that one of us expect to be away a greater part of this summer, in the Water and Steam Governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring all our attention.

This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business.

For particulars inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte.

T. A. HICKS & BRO.
10 7 tf

FOR SALE.
THREE FULL-BLOODED ALDERNEY
HEIFER CALVES.
Herd book stock—one over one year old; one three months old, and one five weeks old. These calves are of the purest strain, and can be purchased at a reasonable price. This breed of cattle are acknowledged to make
The BEST Butter Cows in the World!
It costs no more to keep a good cow than a poor one. Then why not have the best of stock?
A. S. VALENTINE.
tf Bellefonte, Pa.

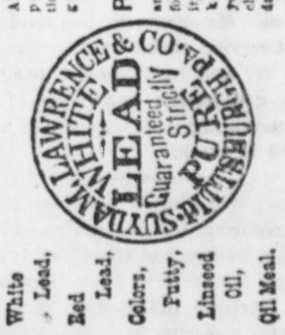
A chance TO MAKE some Money, Sure.
"Cornell's History of Pennsylvania." Now ready. Write for Agency at once. JOHN SULLY & CO. Publishers, 725 Sansom Street, Philadelphia. 10 15-3m

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it a well as others. Full particulars, directions an terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit fre If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to mak great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 37-1year

Health and Happiness.
Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply, send 25 cents for one box to Harrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila 10 2-1y

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent free to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. **HEAL THYSELF**
9 42 1y

12-13w
ALL OUR productions are guaranteed PURE and of uniform quality. If not kept by your merchant, order direct.



White Lead, Red Lead, Colors, Putty, Linseed Oil, Oil Meal.

THOMAS H. RHOADS,
is prepared to do
PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING
at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.
☞Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.
CLARION, PA., December 14, 1875. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.:* Your Cough Syrup is doing wonders. Two doses cured me of a bad cough of one week's standing.—JAMES H. COULTER.
PITTSBURGH, March 21, 1876. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.:* Two bottles of your Imperial Cough Syrup cured me of a distressing cold, which settled on my lungs.—WM. REED. Price, 25 Cents.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.
72-yeow.

PIMPLES.
I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 cent stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 20 Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address, W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton street, New York. 6-6m

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches.....	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches.....	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches.....	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column.....	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column.....	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column.....	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor—GENERAL HENRY M. HOYT.
For Supreme Judge—JAMES P. STERRET.
For Lieut. Governor—CHAS. W. STONE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs—AARON K. UNKLE.

Having nothing to defend let us not go upon the defensive. Being right, gentlemen, let us be aggressive.—GEN. HENRY M. HOYT.

IT takes a good while to hold an election for President of San Domingo. At the last election the voting continued three days. If that were the case in this country, intimidating Democrats would have lots of fun shooting colored people down South.

PRINCE Frederick William has been appointed Regent of the German Empire and will conduct the affairs of State for awhile. Frederick William is the heir apparent to the throne, has made an excellent record as a soldier, and is considered as a good chip from the old block.

THE Lewisburg *Chronicle*, it is said, has not hoisted the Republican State ticket. The *Chronicle* is printed at Lewisburg, Dill's home, and perhaps the editor has been given a small sum of money not to fight against him. If that's the manner in which it intends to fight the battle, we suggest that it retires entirely and join the opposition without any sneaking around. We don't want any cowards in this campaign. Down with the traitors!

GENERAL JOHN C. FREMONT was appointed Governor of Arizona by the President last Saturday in place of J. P. Hoyt, who is transferred to the Governorship of Idaho. This is but a just recognition of the services of the General, who, for some time since, has been in very destitute circumstances. Every citizen, irrespective of party, will join in commending the action of President Hayes. Mr. Fremont has rendered great service to his country as an explorer and he takes his position with a thorough knowledge of the country and people over which he is called to preside.

DURING the latter part of last week advices from London indicated that public feeling was considerably disturbed by the news from Germany. The startling information that the country was ripe for a republic created the stir. Many of the people look at the condition of France, who for seven years has been under Republican rule, and is happy, rich and prosperous. When the comparison is made, they see that Germany is poor and oppressed, notwithstanding the greatness of Wilhelm and Bismarck, who are looked upon as being two of the most distinguished men living. The present eastern difficulty requires Germany to be on the alert, which necessitates the keeping of an immense standing army, and this is burdensome to her people, many of whom, it is said, can scarcely find bread enough to supply their daily wants. The Crown Prince, Frederick William, is not popular when compared with the Emperor, and should the latter die, a republican revolution might be attempted.

AN AWFUL CRASH!

MILLER SPRINGS TRESTLE ON BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD FALLS.

Yesterday afternoon word was received by Daniel Rhoads, Superintendent of the Bellefonte and Snow Shoe Railroad, that Miller Springs Trestle, about four miles this side of Snow Shoe, had fallen while the passenger train due here at 4 P. M. was crossing. Mr. Rhoads immediately summoned assistance, and in a short time a party left for the scene of the wreck, including Drs. Potter and Hibbler and a representative of the REPUBLICAN. On arriving, matters were found about as follows:

The above train had reached the centre of the trestle when suddenly the structure fell forward. It was about 65 feet high, 650 feet long, and but 100 feet remained standing. The train consisted of an engine, one car of shingles, two cars of bituminous coal, and a passenger car. The latter, strange to say, kept the track, inclining very much forward. In it were William Holt, Esq., James L. Sommerville and his son Harry. The former was so badly injured that he died shortly after reaching Snow Shoe. Mr. Sommerville was injured about the breast, head and limbs. Harry, his son, was not injured beyond the breaking of one of his legs. The engineer, Mr. William Temple, remained bravely at his post, not leaving until the shapeless mass reached the ground, and was not seriously injured. Mr. Jacob Rapp, fireman, was buried beneath the timber, and when extricated found seriously hurt. It was feared at last accounts, that he would not recover.

Conductor Ed. Nolan was injured about the shoulders, with probably a shoulder-blade broken. R. O. Hinton, brakeman, escaped comparatively unhurt. Immediately after the accident, assistance was summoned from Snow Shoe, and Messrs. Holt, Nolan, Hinton, and Temple and Rapp were conveyed to that place. When the Bellefonte relief train arrived, Dr. Hibler was sent on to Snow Shoe and Mr. Sommerville and son were conveyed to the train and brought home, arriving here about 9 o'clock, where a large crowd was anxiously waiting. Carriages were on hand, and they were taken home.

This accident is the greatest that ever occurred on the road. What caused the trestle to fall is not known. Great care was continually exercised by the company in keeping it repaired, and only a week since important work was done upon it. About one hour before the accident occurred a heavy freight train passed over it. The engine that hauled it weighs ten tons more than the one that drew the ill-fated train.

There was no person in the wreck who could give any intelligible information as to how it oocurred. There was, however, a weak spot somewhere, and when this weakness succumbed to the great weight resting on it, the momentum of the moving train caused the whole structure to fall forward, swaying neither to the right nor the left, which resulted in the greater part of the train remaining on the track after it reached the ground. This forward movement undoubtedly prevented the accident from being one of a more serious character.

No blame attaches to the officers of the road for the accident, which appears to have been unavoidable. Mr. Rhoads, the Superintendent, and Mr. Butts, his assistant, are known to be two of the most careful and trustworthy railroad officials.

The industrial establishment in Huntingdon county, known as Paradise Furnace, with 5,000 acres of land thereunto belonging, has been purchased by a company of Philadelphia capitalists, and it is said they will put it in operation in the near future. This furnace was erected in the year 1821, by Reuben Trexler, of Berks county, and has now been idle for a long time.

There is something sad about a harp, but whether it's the tone of the collection taken up by the player is what puzzles the philosophical mind.

Boalsburg Items.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—I noticed in your paper of two weeks ago. a letter written by some one who has apparently lamenting that Boalsburg had lost all of its former greatness, that its old veterans of education had lost all their energy, and that the peal of its Academy bell was no longer heard, &c.

The writer of that article, although seemingly interested in Boalsburg, evidently does not often visit this place, or at all events is not posted. The Academy is now in operation and will close its second term on Friday next. Thirty students have been in attendance this session and a much larger number is expected next, which will open on the 22nd of July, at the beginning of which session a Normal Class will be organized for the benefit of those preparing to teach.

—A Greenback Meeting was held here on Wednesday evening of last week, addresses by Messrs. Holt and Watson. The meeting was not very largely attended, and we have been informed that the number of converts was discourageingly small.

—Dr. James Thompson, of this place, a recent medical graduate, purposes locating at Penna. State College, where he will practice his profession and administer to the wants of the sick and afflicted.

—Rev. Henry Keller preached an excellent sermon in the Reformed church on Sunday evening last. He was listened to by a large and appreciative audience.

* * *

Sabbath-School Resolutions.

Resolutions adopted at the Centre County Sabbath-School Convention, held at Port Matilda, May 28th and 29th, 1878.

1st. *Resolved*, That it is not advisable for children to attend the Sabbath-schools of different churches.

2nd. *Resolved*, That as members of this Convention, we call upon Christian workers to do all within their power to obtain the re-enactment of the local option law.

3d. WHEREAS, A pure literature is essential to the purity of morals in a community; therefore, *Resolved*, That it is the sense of this Convention that we, as Sunday-school workers, should exercise more care in the selection of books for our Sunday-school libraries.

4th. *Resolved*, That, in the opinion of this Convention, it would not be advisable to divide the Pennsylvania State Sabbath-School Association, so as to form two separate associations, one for the western and the other for the eastern part of the State.

5th. *Resolved*, That a more earnest effort should be made in all our Sunday-schools to inculcate the idea of the American Sabbath, and to antagonize with increased emphasis the intemperance, profanity and Sabbath-breaking now so fearfully prevalent in our land.

6th. *Resolved*, That the thanks of this Convention be and they are hereby tendered to the committee of arrangements, and the citizens of Port Matilda, for the excellent provision made for the entertainment of the members of the Convention; to the officers of the Convention for the prompt and efficient discharge of their duties; to the trustees of the Methodist Episcopal church, at Port Matilda, for the use of their church for the sessions of the Convention; to the trustees of the Presbyterian church for the use of their organ, and to the choir for their excellent music, both of which have added materially to the interest and success of the Convention.

THE New York *Sun* learns from the *Christian Intelligencer*, of the Dutch Reformed Church, that the Buddhist priests of Japan are raising funds to send missionaries of their belief to other countries. In commenting upon this somewhat start-announcement, the *Sun* says:

"We give a cordial welcome to the Buddhist missionaries from Japan, and wish them all success in their benign efforts to give life and reality to the morality of the Golden Rule among our people."

About the first place they should visit after reaching our shores is the *Sun* sanctum, for a more determined set of revolutionists never existed. They need the Golden Rule more than any set of persons in the New World.

Why Ladies are Called Ducks.

Because they are not all tame. Because there is a good deal of sport to be got out of the wild ones. Because they may be captured. Because they may be sold. Because, as proved by the results of the public examinations, they may be plucked. Because, as we can see in the illustrated papers, they may be drawn. Because they may be beautifully done, a good deal of butter being usually employed in the process. Because they are always dressed in some fashion for dinner. Because they have long bills. Because there are always plenty of them in the market.

The Crop Prospect.

A Washington dispatch to the Harrisburg Telegraph dated June 10, says: The prospects of the spring crops, according to the reports of the correspondents of the Department of agricultural, are favorable. They are now being tabulated for publication. They show a large increase in the acreage, and a healthy condition of the growing crops. The increase of acreage, the greatest is in Kansas, estimated at forty-five per cent., and in Nebraska and Illinois about thirty per cent. The acreage in Pennsylvania is about the same as last year. According to the report thus far received, no State reported shows a decrease.

"Charley, what is it that makes you so sweet?" said a loving mother one day to her little boy, as she pressed him to her bosom. "I dess when God made me out of dust He put a little thugar in," said Charley

The Aim of Democracy.

Southern Democrats are very persistent in claiming that the benefits which the Government bestows on those who perilled their lives to defend it ought to be shared by those who were ready to die to destroy it. Mr. Henry Watterson, of Louisville, made a speech in the Soldiers' Home, Dayton, during which he said he could not nor would not ask a favor for the veterans he addressed from the Government which he would not have fairly distributed to every surviving soldier of "the late war" in the South. This is the spirit we have desired to make plain to our readers as the inspiration of all Southern feeling. *There was no rebellion.* That is the first fact which the South now seeks to establish. It was a war of ideas—the North won because she was strong, and the South lost, not because she was wrong, but because she was weak in numbers and material. This is the very essence of Democracy, and Mr. Watterson told his Dayton hearers, the veterans of the fight for the Union, that the homes and pensions they enjoyed was a monopoly to which they are not entitled, and when the Democracy get power, they will see that the confederate soldier gets his full share of all the good things.

We admire the candor of Mr. Watterson. He speaks the true intent and object of the Democratic party, as struggling for the glory of the South, starting where Lee left off, at Appomattox court house, and resolved not to end until they reached the goal at which Davis aimed when he erected his fabric of treason at Charleston, South Carolina, in 1861. Every man that votes a Democratic ticket contributes to this result to that extent. Bold men like Watterson do not hesitate to proclaim it, and the proclamation is not made in a spirit which implies that the South stands ready to be forgiven for its crimes. Not so—she waits the triumph of the Democratic party to be recognized for her courage. And she will get this as Democratic victories are won at the ballot-box.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

General News.

President Hayes has received 120 invitations to attend 4th of July celebrations.

It is estimated if John Jacob Astor lives to his late father's age, the estate will be worth $150,000,000.

Nearly 1,600 Mennonite immigrants from Southern Russia arrived at the Castle Garden depot, New York, last Thursday.

The National Rifle Association has decided to hold the next international match for the centennial trophy at Creedmoor next September.

A fire at Rockland, Me., on Thursday last caused a loss of about $45,000. Insurance, $30,000. George Studley was suffocated.

William H. Vanderbilt, during his stay in Paris, purchased pictures by celebrated artists to the amount of $200,000. He reached New York Saturday.

At Dixon, Mo., last Saturday week, the two daughters, aged five and eight years, of Mrs. Amelia March, were smothered to death in a trunk, into which they had crawled, it is supposed for fun.

A famine continues to devastate the northern provinces of China. Great destruction of life and property has been caused in the south by heavy floods. Hong Kong is fortifying, and otherwise preparing for defense in case of war.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Rock Island railroad was held at Chicago last Thursday, and the Board of Directors re-elected. The annual report shows a surplus of $8,900,000, which will be increased by the year just closed.

The furniture of Willard's Hotel at Washington was sold off at auction yesterday, and the Metropolitan will be dismantled in the same manner in a few days. The servants of the latter establishment are heavy losers by the bankruptcy.

The opening for regular traffic of the Gilbert line (the name has been changed to the "Metropolitan Elevated Railway Company,) aroused great interest in New York last Thursday, and 30,000 people rode in the trains in 73 hours. An engine ran partially off the track owing to some trouble with a switch.

William J. M'Donald, Chief Clerk of the United States Senate, died at his residence in Washington last Thursday. No officer or employee of the Senate was so well known and none was more universally respected. He has been connected with the Senate for forty-two years, having entered the office of the secretary as clerk in 1836. His wife, a lady greatly beloved, was only buried on Tuesday.

The Question of Protection.

The discussion of the Wood tariff bill has had the effect of bringing the subject of protection more directly before the Southern Representatives than has hitherto been the case. Members from this section were greatly surprised to find that, notwithstanding Democratic notions on this subject, that they have in their midst an industry which promises, at an early date, to make it their interest to adopt the same line of policy as Pennsylvania. By the statistics a great and rapidly increasing interest in wool growing has sprung up in the South and in many parts of the West, and for the full development of which representatives from that section will ask protection against foreign wools.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 1, '78.

So far, Potter's Committee has been almost exclusively engaged with Anderson, the first witness called. He has been nearly asphyxiated from the allowance of too much rope. A more conscienceless scoundrel than he has been made by his own testimony has rarely appeared to testify before a Congressional Committee. The discrepancies between his present testimony and that given before former Committees amount to the flatest contradictions; and to defeat the evident purpose of Mr. Reed, the Republican member charged with his cross-examination, to offset his yarns of the past few days with those heretofore spun, he deliberately branded himself as a liar until he became a convert and champion of reform Democracy. In short he has made such diligent use of the four days accorded him that no intelligent person now believes a word he utters; and he stands the incamation of everything vile, false and treacherous in American politics. Sec'y Sherman has been sharply criticized for his seemingly hesitating course when called before the Committee to plead as to the authorship of a letter put in evidence by Anderson as a copy of one written him and Webber by Mr. Sherman. It is contended, that there is nothing in the letter inconsistent with the strictest integrity though not particularly calculated, perhaps, to forward the work of "disestablishing the machine;" and it was generally the opinion that Mr. Sherman would have better maintained the position assumed in his letter to Potter, had he acknowledged or denied its authorship outright, or, if uncertain, to have said so while admitting his willingness to father its sentiments under certain circumstances. Mr. Stanley Matthews has been, unquestionally, left in an unenviable positition by his letters to Anderson and Anderson's to him, exhibited before the Committee. Substantially, they make him appear to have listened to Anderson's stories of Republican frauds in Louisiana, and then to have busied himself in procuring for him (Anderson) a good, fat Federal office as a sort of payment in full for Anderson's share in the campaign and election villianies, and for the surrender of all compromising papers he claimed to hold, into Matthew's posession. But only one side has yet been heard and the same may be said of Mr. Sherman. Matthews has emphatically denied any improper motive in what he did for Anderson, from his seat in the Senate, and has requested an investigation which was unanimously voted.

Levisee recounted before the Committee yesterday, the attempt to purchase him with $100,000 as a Republican elector by Tilden's agents. It is a shameful revelation. Alexander Stephens has again opened his mouth and it is not difficult to understand that he entertains the most serious apprehensions of what may result from the partisan investigation ordered by Greaser Tilden and which a large number of Democrats were forced into endorsing, lest their refusal should prejudice their party standing.

All excitement here over the investigation has apparently died out: but there is a strong and deep under current of feeling that the clouds now shrouding the heavens hide a storm perhaps of unprecedented fury, which may burst any hour to devastate the breadth and length of our fair land. It is a state of suspense and uncertainty which every reflecting mind feels more or less keenly to the detriment of every interest.

The latest intelligence received at the War Department from the Bannocks and other discontented Indian tribes, is to the effect that the prompt movement of the U. S. troops into the immediate vicinity has had a most wholesome influence; and hopes are more generally entertained that the war feared as inevitable, a few days ago, may be avoided.

The Senate's disinclination to concur in the Army reduction voted by the House has been strengthened by late reports of Indian outbreaks. The reduction to 20,000 men was defeated by a vote of 40 to 19 yesterday. A Commission to inquire into the expediency of Army reorganization was voted; and the Committee favor the transfer of the care of the Indians to the War Dept. with but two dissenting votes. The resumption act repealers were badly defeated yesterday in the Senate, which insures us against further important financial legislation this session. Those opposed to Wood's absurd tariff bill rejoice that it has been defeated outright, rather than have its consideration deferred till the next session. Wood, of course, feels very much cut up over it, because, under the circumstances, it cannot be regarded as any other than a very severe reflection upon that reformer's methods. Mr. Blaine made about the best argument of which subsidy is susceptible the other day in the Senate. Late votes had on question more or less directly in favor, seem to show a partial relation from the extremes to which we were pushed by the credit mobelier and Pacific Mail scandals; and there is again manifested a disposition to meet subsidy propositions on their merits.

It is feared the Howgate appropriation may fail; and the Conference Committee on giving this District a permanent form of Government shows little sign of agreement. If they fail there seems only one prospect for this tax-ridden District—that of general confiscation.

LEO.

State News.

The South Mountain Railroad has been sold by the Sheriff of Lebanon county.

William McAndrew was instantly crushed to death by coal cars in the mines at Shamokin, last Saturday.

Edwin Melvin, of Goldsboro, has been found guilty of manslaughter for causing the death of his wife by cruelty during confinement.

A movement is on foot among the oil producers to have drilling stopped for a stated period to be agreed upon.

Manus Malloy, a bachelor, resident of Coaldale, four miles from Tamaqua, was found dead in bed one morning last week. At a Coroner's inquest it was found that death had resulted from suffocation from coal gas.

Thomas B. McCamant, of Blair county, has been appointed Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth, to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Mr. Linn to the Secretaryship. Mr. McCamant has been Chief Clerk in the State Department for over eleven years.

Early Tuesday morning of last week the bank of Doan & Son, at Canton, Bradford county, was entered and robbed of $25 in money and registered bonds amounting to $2,500. The burglars went to the senior Doan's home and compelled him to accompany them and open the door. Several persons have been arrested on suspicion.

At Greensburg, last Thursday, Judge Logan sentenced two Mollie Maguires, Whitelaw and Wm. Lewis, to six years each in the Western Penitentiary. Lewis pleaded guilty, and Whitelaw was convicted of arson, committed in May, 1875. Indictments have been found against a number of Mollie Maguires for murder, who will not be tried until the August term. Frederick Proctor was also sentenced for cutting telegraph wires last July at Irwin, to eight months in the workhouse.

Benjamin Straley, of Luthersburg, Clearfield county, was lodged in jail at Clearfield a few days since for making a deadly assault upon James McGrah, at Du Bois. Straley is a carpenter from Williamsport, and McGrah is a miner. The two men had a quarrel, when the former picked up a piece of a scantling and struck the latter on the forehead so seriously that one of his eyes was forced out on the cheek. He was also badly injured internally from being trampled upon after he was knocked down. It is not expected that the injured man can recover.—Clearfield *Republican.*

The Secretary of War, upon the request of Governor Hartranft, has ordered the shipment of a quantity of arms to be distributed to the National Guard of the State, which is now being organized, drilled and equipped as a preliminary measure against any riotous demonstrations in the large cities, or in the mining districts. Governor Hartranft, in his recent interview with the President, fully explained the situation of affairs in Pennsylvania, and expressed his ability to cope with any illegal or riotous demonstration within the borders of his State without aid from the military forces of the United States.

READING NOTICES.

Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin Soft, Clear, Pure, White and Healthy! Is cleansing, deodorising, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles where nothing else will have any effect; is free from all offensive odor, and prevents Contagious Diseases, and as an external medical and toilet preparation it has no equal. Price; 25 cts.; by mail, 35 cts. Box, 3 cakes, 60 cts.; by mail, 75 cts. Sold by druggists. E. S. WEBSTER, proprietor. Office, 50 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Wholesale Depot, N. Third St., Phila., Pa. 9 28eow-1y

IT HAS BEEN CUSTOMARY in old communities to suspend pieces of stick sulphur around the necks of children as a protection against contagion in epidemics. A thorough washing with GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP has been found a much better preventative. Sold everywhere. HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE, Black or BROWN, 50c. 4w

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, June 10, 1878.

WHEAT.—Red, $1.08@1.10; amber, $1.13@1.14 white, $1.18@1.20.

RYE.—Rye, 62@63 cts.

CORN.—Western, 47@47 cts.

OATS.—Mixed, 27@28 cts.; fair to choice, 29@30; white, 31@32 cts.

SEED.—Cloverseed, six and seven cts. per pound; timothy, $1.25@1.50 per bushel.

Stock Markets.

Quotation of White, Powell, & Co., Banker and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

Stock and bonds bought and sold on commission.

PHILADELPHIA, June 8, 1878.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c.	109	109¾
" 5-20 " '65, J. and J.	104⅝	105
" " " '67, " "	107¼	107⅜
" " " '68, " "	110	110⅛
" 10-40 coupon	107½	107⅝
" Pacific 6's, cy	120	120½
New 5's, Reg. '81	105¾	106⅛
" " c. '81	105⅝	105⅞
" 4½'s, Reg. 91	103⅛	103⅝
" " c. '81	103½	103⅝
" 4's, Reg. 1907	101⅜	101⅝
" " c. 1907	101⅝	101⅞
Gold	100⅞	100
Pennsylvania	30¾	30⅞
Reading	15⅞	16
Philadelphia and Erie	7	8
Lehigh Navigation	17¾	17¾
" Valley	38½	38¾
United R. R. of N. J.	122½	123
Pittsburg, T. & Buffalo R. R.	54	57¼
Northern Central	14	16
Central Transportation	37¾	38
Nesquehoning	46	46½
North Pennsylvania	35	40

Additional Local Matters.

Don't forget the strawberry festival on Thursday and Friday evenings.

A slight hail storm passed over town yesterday.

Strawberries, ice cream and cake in the room opposite the Bush House, on Thursday and Friday evenings.

Trout fishing about town is indulged in by a number of persons, but not with much success.

Mr. Robert Saltsman, an old and respected resident of Clinton county, died last week, aged over 84 years.

Notwithstanding the rainy weather last Saturday, there were five wagons at market.

The mud has been cleaned out of the crevices along the railroad tracks at High street crossing.

Preparations for spending the summer—at home—are being made by the majority of our people.

Suits made to order, $16, $18, $20. Pantaloons, $4, $4½, $5, at Montgomery & Co.

Rev. Mr. Kline, of Jacksonville is agent for McCabe's History of the World. The book seems well written and may be of value to many.

On Monday a little girl of Mich Lieb, of Spring township got hold of and ate a lot of matches, which resulted in making her very sick.

Why do you let yourself be worried with fretful children, when "Anise Soothing Drops" will relieve them—contains *no opium*. Sold at Green's.

That ubiguitious and inexorable insurance agent who precedes the REPUBLICAN collector would do well to call a halt.

The dwelling house of Lizzie Light, at Julian, was burned last Saturday, between twelve and one o'clock, by the explosion of a coal oil lamp.

MARION twp. groans under its heavy road tax—levied and worked out, but, in the main, used by other people.

The Curtin Iron Works have leased the newly discovered ore bank of Mr. Venada, near Hublersburg, and are now busy setting up the necessary machinery.

Mr. Cameron Burnside, of this place, who for three years has been in the employ of the U. S. Navy, is home again, looking hale and hearty.

The Branson Knitting Machine Co. have erected a Japanning Furnace which works like a charm. A new polishing wheel has also been put up.

A telephone will be put up at Mann's axe factory next Friday. The line will run from the finishing shop to his office, a distance of about a mile.

A new post-office, named Fowler, has been established in this county, with John T. Fowler as postmaster. It is located about five miles above Port Matilda, on the B. E. V. railroad.

Two cakes of toilet soap for 5 cts, one dozen linen shoe strings 5 cts, one box blacking 4 cts, one sheet pins 4 cts, one paper needles 4 cts, at John C. Miller & Co's.

We are indebted to John A. Smull, Rresident Clerk of the House of Representatives, for a complete list of bills and resolutions passed during the last session of the State Legislature.

Cataract Steam Fire engine Co., of Lock Haven, has been invited by Logan Hose Co. to be present at the parade and pic-nic on the 4th of July. It is probable they will accept. Come along.

Mr. Benj. Liggett, of Liberty, is preparing a large patch of ground for tobacco. Mr. L's crop last year was very fine, and we have no doubt that under his careful hand and a good season this year's yield will pay well.

Mr. R. W. Snook has put down one of his new flag-stone pavements in front of Gen. Beaver's new residence, corner Curtin and Allegheny streets. This pavement is a new invention upon which Mr. Snook has worked for seven years.

The latest invention by Edison is the Telescopopohone, an instrument used for hearing. The greatest feat thus far performed by it was two persons hearing each other talk at a distance of two miles. There is no electric apparatus, but consists only of an ear trumpet with inside fixtures.

Dr. Rothrock, who was convicted at last term of court for committing an abortion, was granted a new trial by Judge Orvis. The argument was made on Tuesday of last week and on Wednesday evening his honor granted the motion. Some very strong points were brought both for and against the defendant.

Mr. Henry Raub, whose leg Dr Houston, of Clintondale, amputated two weeks since, is doing well. This is more than was expected, and we may congratulate the doctor on his successful operation.

Mr. O. D. Rehn, proprietor of the Keystone carriage works, of Williamsport, paid Bellefonte a visit on Monday and remained until Tuesday. Mr. Rehn began business in a small way, but by honesty, perseverance and energency, he has built up a flattering trade.

Last Tuesday night week an attempt was made to rob the post-office at this place. The would-be burglar cut a hole through the back door, reached in to turn the key, which dropped down on the floor, thus frustrating his plans. Very little booty would have been the result of his exploit, as there was no great amount of money in the office.

It is some time since we have been treated to an eclipse of the sun, and therefore the coming one, which will occur on Monday, July 29, will be looked forward to with considerable interest. It will be total across the United States, the shadow belt being about one hundred and thirty miles wide. It will be visible from four to six o'clock in the afternoon.

Sammie Houston, son of Mr. James Houston, of Nittany Hall, was badly kicked by a horse on last Sunday afternoon. The horse was grazing in a yard near the house, his head turned toward the child, who, coming through the yard, stooped to pick a small stick lying near the horse. Seeing this, the animal wheeled around and threw up his heels, hitting the boy under the chin and knocking out several teeth. Besides this and a bruised face, no other injuries were sustained.

The Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society met at the house of Mrs. R. M. Magee last Thursday evening. There was a very interesting meeting. Letters were read from Missionaries at different stations—some of the writers being personally known to the members. Mrs. Magee entertained her guests with some excellent music, and every one went home well pleased, feeling that they had spent an evening in a profitable and enjoyable manner.

The county Treasurer, Musser by name, sells unseated lands under the old law and then charges the fees for advertising allowed by the new law. This is a fraud—he is entitled to charge only fifty cents per tract for advertising. All he charges over this is a steal. Look out for him, he works for Meek, not for the people, having sold himself to that chieftain before he was elected. If you want democratic authority for this go to the Centre Hall *Reporter* or its editor.

Mr. Reuben R Springer, the projector and builder of the Cincinnati music hall, recently dedicated with so great a flourish of trumpets and swelling of throats, has been ill ever since the close of the festival. When it is stated that Mr. Springer was pelted with over seven hundred bouquets when he made his first appearance on the stage, his illness will not be wondered at. There were seven hundred persons in the chorus and each one went to the festival armed with a boquet to throw at the feet of the gentleman to whose liberality Cincinnati is indebted for her handsome music hall. Besides these, a liberal supply of floral missiles were showered from the audience, and as many of them were directed by an excess of zeal and muscle, the object of the ovation was literally as well as liberally bombarded by his admirers, until, as was stated at the time, he stood knee deep in boquets. The enthusiasm manifested by these admirers of Mr. Springer is only equalled by the respect of Sechler's customers for his unparalleled success in supplying them with first class groceries at a moderate price. Whatever Sechler does he does well, is the universal verdict of all who know him—he never sells inferior goods. If, by any chance, goods become second-class upon his hands, he throws them away instead of trying to work them off upon his patrons; therefore one can always rely upon his goods being the very best. This is the secret of his success. He is now adding to his business a department to sell meat. This will supply a want long felt in this community, for it is a notorious fact that there were only a few favorites in town that could get a decent piece of beef from any store now in operation. Sechler will treat all who may come to him fair and honest; if he sells you a sirloin roast you may depend upon its being what he represents. We expect this department will be in operation to-day.

PARIS.

The Progress of the Exhibition.—Wanderings Among the Exhibits of Fishes.—Insects and Tunisians.—The Paris-Voltaire Centennial.—Distinguished Visitors to the American Department.

Special Correspondence.

HOTEL DU LOUVRE, Paris, May 22, 1878.

We are not far from the leafy month of June, and the Exhibition will not be completed before the close of May. Yesterday an immense train of exhibits for the French groups entered the building, and the last may find themselves first. England, the most advanced, has yet to complete her colonial trophy. The Canadian section, very rich, will soon be ready. New Zealand is conspicious by her absence, and the Cape of Good Hope just puts in an appearance, chiefly in wool, ostrich feathers, and diamonds. Australia is nearly settled down to business, and is fully represented, not only by natural products, but by manufacturers of a really high order. Each colony has its seperate court, and as the Turk, perhaps, likes to have no rival near its throne. It is fair to say that the Queensland section looks remarkably bright and fair; the walls are covered with excellent local colored photos, whose effect is heightened by their brilliant, but not garish coating of encallyptus oil. Some mohair, a good twelve inches long, is very much admired, also specimens of dark malachite that Russia has nothing to match. By more careful cultivation of her tobacco, Queensland could become a famous "weed" producing soil. America is actively fixing herself up; the visitor is struck by these facts connected with the States: the smallness of the section, the quantity of chirurgical instruments, and the abundance of patent-medicines. Are people ever ill, or always sick, in the Far West? Her machinery, agricultural especially, is excellent, and so is that from England. Ploughshares are polished like rifle barrels. The jurors must be Solomons to award the medals to these competitors. The continued absence of catalogues renders all comparative study impossible. However, this does not prevent the building from being visited by 40 to 100,000 persons daily—a mere overture of the coming crowds. In the way of receipts it will prove a veritable Big Bonanza. Visitors still indulge in wanderings, rather than special inspections; they want to take the whole idea in, before looking up details. Yet not a general excursion you make but you discover something new, and re-visiting of the old, is equivalent to an original peep. The aquarium, a subterranean marvel is far from affording a miraculous draught of fishes; quite a legion of eels, pike, crabs, carp, &c., are in depot to be sent adrift when the water ceases to be troubled. The underground alleys when choke full of visitors, become as oppressive as a mine before an explosion; in July next the water in the tanks must be raised to such a temperature that the fish may be cooked—if not in their own juice, at least in their own element. The Trocadero is still closed, persons sensative to suffocation, will avoid it, as immense stoves are employed day and night to dry the walls for coloring. The big organ will give the first blow on the 15th of June. In passing the hut appropriated to useful and destructive insects, a notice prays the visitor to draw the guardians attention to any exhibits desiring to indulge in French leave. As the Shah is to open his own pavilion, I pass to that of the Bey of Tunis, whose kingdom cannot be so savage to judge by the specimens of artistic industry in sword blades and hammer cloths. But a Tunisian passes most of his life in the saddle, and his most trusty companion is a sword with a razor edge, that would make the mouth of a Bedoin water. The Tunisians have an almanac, some very nice jewelry, and fair pottery; they exhibit a curious candle with fine twisted branches, destined not to shed light, for Tunisian castles resemble that owned by Cadet Roussel, but to protect against the Evil eye; just as Italians wear a bit of coral on their watch chains. There is a mosaic table in marble dating from the foundation of Carthage. Perhaps Queen Dido drank palm wine on it, or cut up the bull's hide into strips to measure the site for the city. There is a man with a necklace of human teeth, said to be a dentist, that produces the same effect on clients as laughing gas. Tunis is evidently behind in musical instruments; crockery ware does duty for drums, and hollow vessels with skin cords, for banjos. The music however has a different kind of weirdness from the Tziganes, and the perfumed coffee served with a "divine hookal," is the real moka.

We have a Voltaire war raging, and which forms a capital standard for testing the intensity of hate between the clerical and liberals. The French are said to be Voltarians, but in what sense? Certainly not in approving the foibles of that apostle's character, the rude blows he administered to religion and his contradictions. This is the villainous part of the indictment, and that Mgr. Dupauloup expands with more of invective, than accuracy or impartial judgment. The municipality of Paris intended to erect a statue to the groat encyclopedist and fete the centenary of his death. Reminded by the government they had no legal power to expend the city taxes thus, the Municipal council, like the conservatives, bow to law. As private individuals then, they join the centenary festival in honor of Voltaire, organized by the Society of Authors under the auspices of Hugo, Legouve, Renau, Littre, About, &c. Their platform is not to eulogise the feelings of the most brilliant of France's sons, but to honor the sterling traits of Voltaire's life and writings, remembering that he must be judged by the age in which he lived, not according to ours. Modern modes of critical investigation have condemned all that was light and frivolous in the character of Voltaire, and yet he remains as popular as ever, and everything relating to his life is eagerly sought after. Voltaire loved mankind; he bemoaned the miseries beneath which his fellow creatures suffered, and lamented above all, "Man's inhumanity to man." He exclaimed, "there is no nature, all is art, and that marvellous art reveals a great Artisan." If man was unhappy by nature, Voltaire endeavored to render him less so by subduing his passions, still more so his fanatism. Thus, "toleration" became the text of Voltaire's life and writings; "if we cannot love one another, let us at least have mutual toleration; if we think differently it is because God has made us so, and he will punish us only for our actions."

The Prince and Princess of Wales visited the American section yesterday. They were shown all the points of interest by Governor McCormick, and frequently expressed their pleasure at what they saw. Tiffany's exhibit particularly attracted their attention, and the Princess of Wales was so well pleased with the goods that she invested the sum of 3,500 francs. The Prince was particularly well satisfied with the American representation on account of the general usefulness of the goods displayed. The Exposition is well attended, daily, but it covers so much space that a crowd doesn't make much show. Sunday, of course, is the great day. On that day, however, the English exhibt, which is one of the features of Exposition, is all covered up. The Prince of Wales has been very favorably received by the French, and they have changed the name of one of their running races to the "Prince de Galles" in his honor. The Paris *Figaro* had a paragraph the other day to the effect that the Prince wrote home to the Queen asking if he couldn't go to the races on Sunday, and saying that as he was in another country, it wouldn't make any difference. The Queen answered "no" by telegraph. I guess if the Prince of Wales should attend a race on Sunday it would raise a big row in England. The number of Americans in Paris is steadily increasing, but they don't stay long as a general thing, preferring to take a little trip and come back to see the Exposition when it is finished. Those who do stay who are not millionaires won't be able to get out unless prices are lowered.

LOUIS.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Good Books for Schools.

Why should new text-books be wanted in the schools? Why are not the old ones good enough?

These queries have occurred to us frequently, and we have thought them almost unanswerable; but a recent examination of some new school books has changed this view, and we can see why changes are sometimes desirable.

The books referred to are a new series of arithmetics by Prof. Milne, and a new history of the United States, by Prof. Ridpath. They are designed to answer the requirements of thorough manuals of instruction, and we think they respond to the specifications most fully.

The arithmetics, of which there are two books—one under the title of "First Lessons" and the other "Practical"—are upon the inductive plan, and unite oral and written arithmetic in a rational method of instruction. Instead of presenting a mass of definitions, rules and principles to be memorized by the pupil on his first introduction to the subject, he is led up to the rules through plain and comprehensive examples which he cannot fail to understand, and hence when the rules are encountered he finds that he has mastered their principles in advance, and in a thoroughly practical way. The rules are no longer theoretical, for experience has already demonstrated their logic, and they at once become fixed facts in the mind of the learner. This is a sure way of teaching, and a great improvement upon the old method of making theory paramount. Beside there are demonstrations of problems by pictorial illustrations, which are peculiarly attractive to youth.

The history is what it purports to be, which is a rare thing in a school history of our country. As a rule, works of this character are anything but historical, and generally are only a summary of dry facts with life and soul of progressive events committed. Prof. Ridpath paints the inspiring story of the discovery of this land, of the trials and privations of the early settlers, the national birth and advancement to the front rank among the powers of the earth, in a series of word pictures that glow with patriotic fervor and impress themselves upon the mind with indelible force. Still the language is simple, and admirably adapted to the minds of the young. Some valuable features of this history are in progressive maps, chronological charts and topographical diagrams. Nothing approaching them in completeness was ever before incorporated into a school history. The index and pronouncing vocabulary are also marked features for their comprehensiveness, and the recapitulation of each chapter is a decided help to both teacher and pupil. The pictorial illustrations are well executed portraits of those whose deeds embellish our annals. This book cannot prove other than gratifying to all friends of education, and we are pleased to know that it is in use in many of the best schools in this State.

These works are published by Jones Brothers & Co., of Philadelphia, Cincinnati and Chicago, and are the cheapest and best bound school books we have yet seen.

American Advertising.

The Americans beat us hollow in the matter of advertising, and it is our firm belief that in the United States the advertiser gets far more value for his money than the manufacturer of any other nation under the sun. With them, advertising is reduced, as one might say, to one of the fine arts, whilst in Great Britain we still appear to be in the dark ages of advertising life. There are many reasons for this, into which we cannot enter here. Suffice it to say that the American is more judicious and persistent in what he does. He feels that with so many competitors springing up, he must keep himself well towards the front in the commercial world, or else that in time he must inevitably "snuff out." As also the home demand gets overtaken, as it often is, by a too large supply, so does he extend his area of advertising operations, and at the present moment in many of our British colonies—marks which ought to be entirely our own—Yankee "Notions" are far better known than many of our own specialities—far more suited to the locality, simply because practical illustrations and well-written advertisements meet the eye of the consumer in almost every newspaper.

These and other kindred thoughts—most of them really golden, did but our advertisers really care to follow them—have been suggested by the perusal of a little handbook upon advertising recently sent us by Mr. H. P. Hubbard, the well-known advertising agent of New Haven, Conn., U. S. A. Mr. Hubbard does not, like so many of our English agents, present us with a mere lengthy "Directory" of every paper in the land, good, bad or indifferent, as the case may be, but he takes upon himself the responsibility of selecting those which, in his opinion, are the best. Such a handbook, fairly edited, as this appears to be, should prove invaluable to the advertiser, and we hope that ere long it will be copied in some of the advertising guides of the mother country. The frontispiece contains in elegant topical designs the names of all the various papers which Mr. Hubbard recommends, and the ingenuity with which he appears to have filled them in to suit the requirements of all, proclaims him to be no mean authority upon the art which he professes.—*British Mail, London, England.*

"UNDER THE LILACS."—This story rivals in interest Miss Alcott's first great success, "Little Women." The scene is laid in a fine old New England homestead and the neighboring town, and the half-dozen jolly boys and girls who form the chief characters are described, and their thousand pranks and scrapes detailed—in the author's very best style. Two characters that will especially delight the readers are a runaway circus-boy and his wonderful trained dog "San ho," who, for "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," almost rivals the "Heathen Chinee." "Under the Lilacs" was begun in ST. NICHOLAS, Scribner's illustrated magazine for girls and boys, for November, 1877, and will be completed in October, 1878. The publishers offer the 12 numbers, from November, 1877, to October, 1878, containing "Under the Lilacs," complete, besides three shorter serials, and short stories, poems, pictures, rhymes, and jingles almost innumerable for $2.50, or they can be had of any book-seller at the same rate.

The regular price of ST. NICHOLAS is $3.00 a year, or 25 cents a number.

John G. Whittier says:—"It is little to say of ST. NICHOLAS that it is the best Child's Periodical in the world."

The *London Academy* says:—"We have no hesitation in saying that both in the letter-press and the pictures this American magazine has no rival."

SCRIBNER & CO., Publishers, New York.

New Advertisements.

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT.—Receipts and expenditures of Spring Township School District, Centre county, Pa., for the year ending June 3, 1878.

RECEIPTS.

Gross amount of tax duplicates for school purposes	$1,894 92
Balance on hand from last year	1,251 83
State appropriation	403 88
Total amount	$3,550 63

EXPENDITURES.

Teachers' salaries	$1,650 00
Fuel and contingencies	535 96
Treasurer's and Collector's fees	87 02
Exonerations	23 59
Reduction made on taxes paid to Treasurer	51 25
Total expenses	$2,347 82
Balance in hand of Treasurer	$ 690 57
Balance in hand of Collector	312 24
Balance on hand	$1,202 81
Amount due from Benner twp	128 67
Total resources	$1,331 48

JOHN J. MUSSER, President.
P. N. BARNHART, Sec'y. 23-3t

$2500 A Year. | Active Agents | $2500 A Year.

WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY, TO CANVASS OUR LINE OF FINE

PREMIUM FAMILY BIBLES.

ENGLISH and GERMAN, PROTESTANT and CATHOLIC.

Comprising nearly 100 different Styles, with numerous elegantly Illustrated Explanatory Features.

The most COMPLETE, PERFECT and BEAUTIFUL line of Bibles ever offered to the American Public.

—ALSO ON OUR—

Grand Combination Prospectus

OF 150 DISTINCT PUBLICATIONS.

Representing Agricultural, Biographical, Historical, Religious and Miscellaneous Works, and Family, Pulpit and pocket Bibles and Testaments, wanted in every family.

A Novel Feature in Canvassing. Sales made from this Prospectus, when all single books fail.

Also GENERAL and LOCAL AGENTS WANTED on our

GREAT WAR BOOK,

The most Comprehensive, Reliable and Accurate History of the late conflict between The Russian and The Turk, with its 300 elegant Engravings, Maps and Plans, the most showy, desirable and useful book now published. For Circulars and Liberal terms, address,

JNO. E. POTTER & CO., Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.
9-36-1-y

THE undersigned, Commissioners of Centre county, will receive proposals until noon, Saturday, June 22, 1878, for the building of abutments for an Iron Bridge across Moshanon creek, between the counties of Centre and Clearfield; the abutments to be rough but substantial. Mason-work plans and specifications can be seen at the Commissioners' office, at Bellefonte and Clearfield, Pa., where bids will be received. The Commissioners retain the right to reject any or all bids.

J. N. HALL,
ANDREW GREGG,
H. A. MINGLE,
24-3t Com'rs of Centre Co.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the petition of James M. Lucas, Committee of Elizabeth Tolbert, a lunatic, to sell the real estate of said lunatic. In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No. 49, Jan. T. 1878, the undersigned, an auditor, appointed by the Court, to investigate the facts of the above case, and report at the next term of said Court, upon the expediency of granting the application of said petitioner, and if the case shall require it, to determine the amount proper to be raised by such sale, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 2d day of July, A. D. 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all parties interested will please attend.

WILBUR F. REEDER,
Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of James M. Thompson, deceased, late of Potters Mills, Centre county, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. WILLIAM THOMPSON,
Houserville, May 17, 1878. Administrator.
10 21 6t

WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, S.S.—At Pittsburg, the 2d day of May, A. D., 1878, the undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Gibboney F. Hoop, of the borough of Philipsburg, in the county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, within said district who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court of said District.

FRANK W. SMITH,
Assignee.
10-22-3t 92 Diamond St., Pittsburg, Pa.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between the undersigned, doing business under the firm of Weaver & Griffith, was mutually dissolved on the 18th day of May, 1878.

T. M. WEAVER.
23-3t* JOHN GRIFFITH.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. 10 21 1y

AGENTS! READ THIS!! We will pay Agents a salary of $100 per Month, and expenses, to sell our New and Wonderful Inventions. Address, SHERMAN & Co., Marshall, Mich. 23-4t

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

Dodge & Olcott,

Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.
10-24-6m

FREE! A large Book of Wonders FREE. Every person should send us their address and receive it by return mail. FREE! Address, Union Supply Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. 24-4-t

New Advertisements.

SURE DEATH

—TO—

The Colorado Potato Bug.

For this Powder we claim three important features, which will recommend its use to every farmer and gardener in the country:

1st. That it contains none of the poisonous properties dangerous to human life, of which many of the insect powders now in the market are composed. Many deaths have occurred through Paris Green and other poisonous preparations of Arsenic which are employed to destroy insects on plants and vegetables, and which absorb the poison, and with the food is introduced into the human system.

2d. That where this Powder is sprinkled on Potato Vines, Plants, Vegetables, &c., it will drive away the Potato Bug, Cut Worms, and all other insects which are the pests of the field and garden, and if used early in the spring, will prevent the development and growth of insect life. It can also be used with good effect to destroy Caterpillars and Worms on fruit trees flowers, and shrubbery.

3d. Paris Green, and other poisonous compounds, in addition to being dangerous to human life, impoverish and poison the soil on which they are used.

This Powder is rich in properties which are a benefit to the land, and is an excellent Fertilizer, and will prove a valuable aid to the growing plant and crop.

Directions for Use:

A can, with perforated top, is furnished with each box, with which to sprinkle the Powder thoroughly over the plants and on the ground underneath. *Sample free.*

Prepared at the Eureka Chemical Works, Englewood, N. J.

W. A. LECKLER, Wholesale Agent, 48 Vessey street, N. Y. 23 4t

WANTED.

An Energetic Man or Woman in every County to take the Agency for two of the most popular Publications. Six of the Finest Chromos, mounted and stretched (24x30 inches each), to Every Subscriber. The Best Combination ever before offered to Agents, and the most liberal Inducements to Subscribers. Our Fine Publications, Elegant Premiums, and Large Commissions place us ahead of all Competitors. Illustrated Circulars Free. E. P. & L. RESTKIN, Publishers, North East Corner 7th and Dickinson Streets, Philadelphia. 23 4t

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine. 21 4t

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA.

THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader.

E. A SMITH, Leader.
No 7, Humes' Block. 7-4t

$50 For a CASE of CATARRH That Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh will not instantly relieve and speedily cure. References, Henry Wells, Esq., Wells, Fargo & Co., Aurora, N. Y. Wm. Bowen, Esq., McHatton, Grant & Bowen, St. Louis. Testimonials and treatise by mail. Price, with improved Inhaler, $1. Sold everywhere. WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass. 10 23 4t

$50

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco!

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellence and for the superior manufacturing and flavoring. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's Best is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for samples, free. To C. A. Jackson & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia 21 4t

A. J. NELLIS & CO., Mfrs.
Nellis' Original & Walker's Movable Point HARPOON HORSE HAY FORKS.
The only single, double or shear Forks that can be MADE, SOLD or USED without becoming liable for infringement.
Nellis' Cast Tool Steel Castings and Iron Fencings.
The Famous Nut Shell Hay Carrier.
To learn the cheapest and most practical way to put your hay in mow or on stack, address
A. J. NELLIS & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.
23 4t

AGENTS WANTED! Medals and Diplomas awarded for HOLMAN'S NEW Pictorial Bibles 2,000 Illustrations. Address for new circulars, A. J. HOLMAN & Co., 320 Arch Street, Philadelphia. 23 4t

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
6-6m 42 Cedar Street, New York

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared a good house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also good water and a large assortment of fine fruit trees. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to

EDWARD T. TUTEN,
10 9-tf REPUBLICAN office.
Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1year

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—J. E. Brooks, Pulaski, O. "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—Mrs. S. Stutzman, Lobanon, Pa. Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.

ORGANS Highest honors at all World's Expositions. Latest Catalogues and Circulars, with new styles, reduced prices and much information, sent free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York or Chicago 21-4w

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

I can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Clawson Wheat.

Prof. Kedzie of the Michigan Agricultural College, has been led by the discussion, this season, on the merits and demerits of Clawson wheat, to enter upon a somewhat exhaustive investigation, the results of which, as published in the Lansing *Republican* of Nov. 9th. After recounting numerous practical tests, Prof. K. finally gives an analyses of the flour of several varieties, and we refer to these at the outset, as an argument apparently so strong against the Clawson has been based upon its supposed deficiency in albuminolds, under previous analyses by Prof. Prescott. But Prof. Kedzie does not find this assertion sustained in his own laboratory, and we do not see why his conclusions are not entitled to at least the same weight as those published in this paper of Aug. 16th last, according to which the Clawson was rated at the bottom of the list. Prof, Kedzie says:

The following table exhibits the percentage of water which the flour contained, the ash or inorganic matter remaining after complete combustion, the percentage of nitrogen present, from which the amount of albuminoids was estimated by multiplying the amount of nitrogen by 6¼. The carbohydrates, such as starch, sugar, gum, and fat was found by subtracting the percentages of water, ash and albuminoids from 100.

KIND OF WHEAT.	Ash.	Water.	Nitrogen.	Albuminoids.	Starch, sugar, gum fat, &c.
Clawson*....	.53	9.93	1.80	11.25	78.19
Aslatic.....	.64	9.66	1.76	11.00	78.70
Gold M'dal*	.64	10 35	1.76	11.00	77.41
Weeks.....	.65	8.10	1.68	10.50	79.75
Egyp'n Red	.66	9.71	1.72	10.75	78.88
Fultz.....	.66	9.69	1.43	8.94	80.71
Buckeye.....	.63	10·66	1.50	9.38	79.33
Diehl.....	.65	9.29	1.55	9.69	79.37
Clawson†....	.64	10.69	1.54	9.62	79.05
Soule's.....	.62	10.65	1.60	10.00	78-73
Gold M'dal†	.67	9.56	1.59	8.94	79.83
Treadwell...	.66	10.46	1.60	10.00	78.88

*Grown on the College Farm.
†Grown in Ionia county.

These analyses were made by my assistant in chemistry. The results given are the average of number of closely concurrent analyses of each kind of flour. It will be observed that flour from the same variety of wheat gives a different amount of albuminoids according as it is grown on clay or sandy soil. This is shown by the analysis of the flour of the Clawson grown on the college farm and that from Ionia county. The difference in composition of the same variety of wheat grown on different kinds of soil is as marked as that between different varieties of wheat grown on the same soil. The mean amount of albuminoids in the Clawson (10.43), as shown in this table, is almost exactly the same as that of Gold Medal (10.47), and is slightly in excess of the Treadwell grown on gravelly soil (10.00).

As to the character of the bread made from the flour of the difierent varieties, the result of the various trials reported must certainly be regarded as showing that the Clawson ranks as well as the average. We quote only the trial made by Prof. Abbott's family, which is a very fair sample of all the rest—with such differences as might arise from various causes other than any fundamental difference in the several kinds of flour:

Mrs. Abbott places Soule's first, then Clawson and Gold Medal, and Treadwell last. She says Clawson required more kneading than the others; but the quality of the bread made from Clawson, Soule's and Gold Medal was about the same, and could hardly be distinguished, one from another. The bread of all four kinds of flour was kept for four days under the same conditions when all were found to be well kept, moist and palatable, and there was no perceptible difference in their keeping qualities.

As the fact that Clawson seemed to require a little more kneading than the others, is spoken of by several different persons, it may be worthy of special mention.

As regards the out-door character of the Clawson, circulars were sent to farmers throughout the chief wheat-growing section of the State. A classification of the replies received, we condense as follows:

Is Clawson wheat equal or superior to other varieties in withstanding frosts, wet and drouth—97 per cent. say equal; 80 per cent. superior.
Stiffness of straw—90 per cent. say superior to other sorts.
Yield on summer fallows—95 per cent. say 10 to 15 bushels more per acre than other sorts.
Yield after other crops—77 per cent., equal to other sorts; 65 per cent. superior.
Insects—resists Hessian fly better, 50 per cent. "almost midge proof," nearly 90 per cent.
General merits—superior to other varieties, 98 per cent.

The following sentences embrace Prof. K.'s conclusions:

I have no interest in Clawson beyond the interest I feel in the prosperity of the farmers of our State, for whose benefit this investigation has been made. I am convinced that there is nothing in its chemical composition which would justify its exclusion from the market, or grading it below other white wheats. Compared with the flour of standard varieties of wheat raised in this State, the Clawson flour holds a good rank. For food value and palatability I ask no better wheat than the Clawson. For hardiness and and productiveness, our farmers give it the first rank.

Paris Green and the Potato Beetle.

From letters received we find that there are localities to which the Potato Beetle has been a stranger until now. We find also that there are many who now proposes to use Paris green who have opposed its use before, and finally that there are many who are not familiar with the best method of mixing and using it. The topic is timely and we therefore repeat in brief what we have said at length many times before. Some prefer to mix the green with water—others with flour or plaster. Either is quite effectual. In the one case a watering pot that will hold a pail of water—in the other a sieve of some kind is needed. Any tin vessel with holes punched in the bottom will serve. A flour-sieve with a covering of muslin or paper tied about it answers well enough.

To twenty parts of cheap flour or plaster, add one part of green and mix thoroughly. Sift this upon the leaves before sunrise while they are filmed with dew. It is labor and material lost to wait until the dew has been in part or wholly evaporated, since there is nothing to hold the dry powder and the first breeze blows it away. We find even now that there is an impression that the contact of Paris green with the beetle or its lava is necessary to kill it. Contact, however does no harm. In eating the leaf a minute quantity and the bug is thus destroyed.

A heaping tablespoonful of Paris green may be stirred into a pailful of water in quantity and applied as we have above indicated stirring it the while as the green is not soluble in water.

The present beetles will effect comparatively little injury to the vines but each of the females will lay perhaps a thousand eggs. These may be found in clusters upon the under part of the leaves. They will hatch out in a few days and then their work of destruction begins.

Small Fruit Growing.

When our first acres of small fruit were set we practically knew nothing of the business. They were put out on shares by a man who had been growing small fruit on a small scale for several years, and whom we supposed to be competent to advise regarding the most feasible modes of culture, etc. He paid us for setting them out; afterwards we were to care for them, and give him half the proceeds for a number of years—a "fat take" for him. Here we may as well suggest that the partnership plan is the only equitable way to proceed where one party furnishes the plants and the other the land. The owner of the land should charge rent for all the acres thus put in, and the planter charge likewise. All ensuing expenses—cultivation, picking, maketing and manures—should be shared equally. The land should be left in the same condition as found. Any doubtful points should be left to arbitration. Select practical fruit growers as judges.

But that first plantation of ours—the raspberries were set 3x6 and the blackberries 3x7. They were set one way only, preventing cross cultivation. From lack of hand labor the bushes were badly neglected for the first two or three years, with a consequent decrease in yield. Now unless you have plenty of help, be sure and set the wide distance both ways, unless the winds are to severe. In the latter case you may be obliged to follow the hedge system; but at all events set so as to cultivate the narrow way the first year or two; afterwards the foliage will shade the ground sufficiently to prevent any rampant growth of weeds. Try and calculate what amount of ground you can control, and do not plant another foot. The best growers go through their plantations every week or two with cultivator. To wide-awake observation and inquiry add a practical fruit instructor and paper, and study them.

One requisition of success is mulching. Straw, with us, is rather costly. Rotten sawdust in unlimited amounts can be got for the hauling. We propose the coming winter to keep our teams briskly transferring the same to our fruit farm.

Blackberries should be cut to the ground and burned, on the first appearance of rust. If they show any tendency to winter kill, do not cultivate, unless to clean out in early spring. Keep free of grass and weeds and suckers with the scythe. Our Kittatinnies hang very full of buds. If the frost does not injure them we expect a large crop.

Two rows of currants—Red Dutch—running through our garden have been in sod for a number of years. They have received no care except an occasional application of ashes. Yield large crops of fruit, while neighbor's bushes are stripped by worms. Chas. Downing claims that the Red Dutch variety is the finest of the family.

Rhubarb is a delicious spring luxury. If one takes care to dig in plenty of manure around the roots in the fall, it will start early, and also be improved in flavor. We have found the Transcendant the earliest, juciest, sweetest, and generally finest flavored variety. There is not a particle of the rhubarb taste, which clings to so many varieties, about it. Our neighbors will come and cut from our plants, and leave untouched hitherto choice varieties growing in their gardens.

Rhubarb covets a deep, friable soil, and with a good market nothing pays better. To increase beds, divide in the spring and reset. They will make a fine growth for the ensuing season. —*Practical Farmer.*

Boys Upon the Farm.

At times the cry goes up, "the young men of New England are continually leaving the farm, which is bringing agriculture into a decline. What can be done to arrest this disastrous movement, and how can the young men be induced to remain at the old homestead?"

This matter leads to the consideration of the question, "What are boys?" They are but minature men and should be treated as such. Now, what is the course usually pursued with boys upon the farm? and how are they encouraged to continue in the pursuit into which they are initiated.

In the first place, as soon as the boy is old enough to labor a little, instead of being put to some easy and pleasant task, in nine cases out of ten he is put to some sort of drudgery that is the most distasteful possible. If any are in the way he will generally be sent off alone to pick up stones, which is enough to stimulate a vigorous disgust for all kinds of farm labor. But work he must and continually, with perhaps an occasional indulgence of a rainy day in which to go fishing. In a few years he is old enough to commence work in a higher class; that is, he can begin an initiatory course in hoeing. But being a boy, the old worn-out hoe is good enough to begin with, and so it goes with all the different kinds of tools that are placed in his hands. Now, any farmer full well knows the amount of extra hard labor that is required to use an old rusty nearly worn-out implement of any kind; is it any wonder then, the boy should gain the impression that farming is a detestably laborious occupation? Nor is the boy furnished with any interesting reading for the winter evenings, or provided with means of amusement. The difficulty is bearing too hard on the grind-stone. Make the labor upon the farm as light as possible, as well as interesting; let there be a reasonable amount of recreation; eliminate from the mind the idea that farming is a laborious and distasteful occupation, and there will be much less cause for complaint about leaving the farm.

WM. H. YEOMANS,
Connecticut.

NEW YORK.

Departure of Gilmore.—Officious Store Keepers.—"Children of the Brain."—$100,000 in Coppers.—William Cullen Bryant.

From our own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, JUNE 3, 1878.

The departure of Gilmore's band together with the notoriety growing out of the event brings up a flood of reminiscences of which Mr. Gilmore is the centre figure. He it was who made the Boston Peace Jubilee possible, and the gentlemen who undertook the deficiency department, miserable; who led the red-coated blacksmiths a lively dance on the "anvil chorus," and who touched off the artillery accompaniment while the impecunious small boy smacked his lips at the knot holes in the high surrounding fence and fervently thanked the leading spirit for Peace and an outside show. It seemed to be a toss up in the National mind when the whole thing was over, whether or not the Jubilee brought an overwhelming avalanche of Peace, but the nation was entirely harmonious in bestowing upon Mr. Gilmore the praise due pluck, energy and first-class intentions. These characteristics have been fully exercised since his appointment to the leadership of the New York Twenty-second Regiment Band, and he goes to Europe with a company of musicians, which even the hard-hearted critic of the Tribune acknowledges to be a good one, conscientiously trained.

"P. Gilmore, Director" is his official title, and I don't know as I've seen his Christian name in full array, but in the time gone by—before the glorious dawn of Peace in Boston—back in the days when he was led home by the ear for wearing out the knees of his little pantaloons in the marble season, he answered to the name of Pat. Patrick would be the strongest my levity dare take were the gentleman this side of the Atlantic.

The departure of Gilmore leaves a clear field for Theodore Thomas and his band who have just begun a season of summer evening concerts at the Hippodrome — Gilmore's old quarters. On the opening night over nine thousand people crowded the vast building.

The day is rapidly approaching when the respectable New York citizen will have to carry around his neck a card bearing a certificate of good moral character from his clergyman, printed in nice large type, and backed up by an interpreter for those guardians of the peace who cannot read even the largest letters known to modern type manufacturers.

A few days ago, a lady, while shopping in one of our well-known stores inadvertently took up a parasol, thinking it was her own which she already had on her arm. She was immediately pounced upon by the proprietor, searched without success, arrested by an able-bodied policeman, taken to the station house, where the officer accused her of being a common thief; locked up for the night in a cell, and brought into court the next morning. During the examination, the evidence came out that the prisoner was a thoroughly respectable lady, and that she tried to explain how the blunder was committed, but was marched off, and imprisoned as a well-known thief. Another beautiful feature of this case was shown when the lady testified that after much pleading she was allowed to send for her lawyer. She gave the messenger fifty cents for the errand, and he put the money in his pocket, put a stamp on the note, and sent it by mail, and, if the lawyer had not seen a notice of the arrest in the papers, the lady would have probably suffered through a longer delay. The only ray of common sense connected with the case which has yet penetrated the public eye, is the emphatic way in which the judge expressed his disgust at the whole proceeding, and threatened the immediate punishment of those through whom the wretched blunder was made, branding an innocent lady with a foul title.

Another auction sale of patents has lately taken place here at which a most miscellaneous lot of these "children of the brain" were disposed of. Almost everything in the way of device was presented from a coat-hanger to a quartz-crusher, from a clothes pin to a perpetual motion machine. This varied assortment naturally brought all kinds of prices from ten cents to several thousands of dollars. As usual, too, it was the little simple constrivances that commanded the highest figures; while flying machines and new fangled steam engines went begging at a dollar or so, some such trifle as a door spring or an egg beater would become the object of spirited competition and would finally be knocked down at a price to rejoice the heart of its fortunate projector.

One of the results of the recent introduction of silver dollars and silver change has been to turn into the sub-treasury here a tremendous and steady stream of copper and nickel coins for redemption in the more valuable metal. To show how enormous the influx is I will specify some of the reported figures. For instance, three of the city railway companies send in on an average $1,200 per day in this little stuff. One bank sends in $1,000 a week and two of the large ferry companies about $2,000. Many city brokers receive and transmit considerable quantities and from out of town comes probably not less than $10,000 per week additional. All together I suppose the receipts of this "petty cash" amounts at present to not less than $20,000 a week.

Of course all this has to be counted and examined for counterfeits, mutilated pieces, &c., and when one reflects that this $20,000 is made up of from half a million to one million coins, the amount of work thereby imposed upon the sub-Treasury may be imagined. So accurately and systematically is this labor performed, however, that the mistakes made are astonishingly small. In one case $75,000 in small change was counted with a discrepency of $2.

Out of these accumulations, the sub-Treasury supplies all the local demands for these coins and the surplus is shipped on to the Philadelphia mint, there to be held or to be gradually returned to circulation according to the needs of general trade. At the time that the above statistics were obtained there were lying in the sub-Treasury vaults almost $100,000 of copper and nickel, packed in bags, that would by sheer weight protect themselves from would-be thieves. quite independent of thick walls and triple doors.

While his physicians and friends hope for the best, it seems probable that before this letter is in print William Cullen Bryant, the poet and journalist, will have passed away. While attending the ceremonies in Central Park on the occasion of the unveiling the bust of Mazzini, the Italian patriot, he stood with uncovered head under a hot sun. At the close of his address he appeared to be suffering slightly, although he made no complaint at the time. Later in the day as he was ascending the steps of a friend's house, he fell heavily upon the stone platform and was taken up unconscious. He was removed to his own residence where, as I am writing, he lies in a critical condition.

Born in Cummington, Mass., Nov. 3, 1794, Mr. Bryant has witnessed changes in this city while to a majority of the present generation would read like a romance.

He lived here when what is now its business centre was considered out of town, and as few men have been privileged, has watched the growth of New York from boundary to boundary as increasing prosperity threw out its greedy fingers for new territory. To any one at all familiar with this city this growth can be brought to mind when it is remembered that the famous Crystal Palace in which Horace Greeley was interested failed, because it was too far up town, and yet it was situated at the point known as Reservoir Square, below 42d street. Now days if a man lives anywhere below 125th street he feels as though be ought to go home to lunch.

At the age of 13 Mr. Bryant wrote "The Embargo," a political satire in verse. He was graduated from Williams College and admitted to the bar in 1816. During the following year he published "Thanatopsis," which is probably the poem by which he is best known. In 1826 he became the editor of the Evening Post, advocating free trade. Mr. Bryant is probably the ablest exponent of this theory among New York journalists, and many and bitter were the battles he fought with Greeley, through their respective journals. It is stated that the latter once used the remark "You lie, you villain, you lie," as a gentle hint to Mr. Bryant that his ideas on the subject of free trade were not agreeable. In 1869 Mr. Bryant pulished his translation of Iliad. The present is his first illness since a boy, and I trust that this sketch of his life may turn out to be a passing tribute to the man whom the Evening Press calls "New York's first citizen," rather than that it should bear mourning to those who, from his spotless character and eminent abilities count themselves his friends and admirers.

RADIX.

Nothing hurts a man more than to seem small and ignoble in his own eyes. It is the slavish feeling that disgraces the slave. A base ambition makes the man that cherishes it base. No one can debase you but yourself. Slander, satire, falsehood, injustice—these can never rob you of your manhood. Men may lie about you, they may denounce you, they may cherish suspicions manifold, they may make your sailings the target of their wit and cruelty—never be alarmed, never swerve an inch from the line your judgment and conscience have marked out for you. They cannot by all their efforts take away your knowledge of yourself, the purity of your motives, the integrity of your character and the generosity of your nature. While these are left, you are, in point of fact, unharmed.—*Parson Machenzie.*

New Advertisements.

VEGETINE

IS RECOMMENDED BY ALL PHYSICIANS.

VALLEY STREAM, Queens Co., Long Island, N. Y
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—I take the pleasure of writing you a small certificate concerning Vegetine, prepared by you. I have been a sufferer with the Dyspepsia for over forty years, and have had the Chronic Diarrhœa for over six months, and have tried most everything; was given up to die, and did not expect to live from day to day and no physician could touch my case. I saw your Vegetine recommended to cure Dyspepsia. I commenced using it, and I continued doing so, and am now a well woman and restored to perfect health. All who are afflicted with this terrible disease, I would kindly recommend to try it for the benefit of their health; and it is excellent as a blood purifier.
By Dr. T. B. Forbes, for
MRS. W. H. FORBES.

VEGETINE—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the Vegetine will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

VEGETINE.

For CANCERS and CANCEROUS HUMORS.

THE DOCTOR'S CERTIFICATE.
READ IT.

ASHLEY, Washington Co., Ill., Jan. 14, '78.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I had been suffering from a Rose Cancer on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine, Vegetine, recommended for Cancer and Cancerous Humors. I commenced to take it, and soon found myself beginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerted, and in a few months from the time I commenced the use of the Vegetine, the Cancer came out almost bodily.
CARRIE DEFORREST.

I certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. DeForrest, and consider her one of our very best women. DR. S. H. FLOWERS.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.—If Vegetine will relieve pain, cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood, and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE

I regard it as a Valuable

FAMILY MEDICINE.

JANUARY 1, 1878.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—I take pleasure in saying that I have used the Vegetine in my family with good results, and I have known of several cases of remarkable cure effected by it. I regard it as a valuable family medicine,
Truly yours,
REV. WM. McDONALD.

The Rev. Wm. McDonald is well known through the United States as a minister in the M. E. Church.

THOUSANDS SPEAK.—Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

VEGETINE

The M. D's have it.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—I have sold Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction. S. B. DE PRIEST, M.D., Druggist,
Hazleton, Ind.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Lumber.

LUMBER.

MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. } YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA.
P. B. CRIDER. F. W. CRIDER.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS.

In connection with their Mills in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., they have started

A Retail LUMBER YARD near Duncan, Hale & Co.'s Mill, Bellefonte, Pa,

where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, &c. White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards, and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Weatherboarding; Weather-boards, Surfaced Boards and Stripping; Posts, Rails, Pailings and Scantling; Roofing and Plastering Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings.

CELLAR GRATES, WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK; LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.

☞A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange 10-16 1y

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER,
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

WM. MILLS,
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Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y

ORGANS *Highest honors at all World's Exhibitions.* LATEST CATALOGUES and CIRCULARS, with **new styles, reduced prices** and much information, **sent free.** MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York or Chicago. 17 4w

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GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
DURING
FEBRUARY & MARCH
WE WILL SELL A

Star Parlor Organ

WITH UPRIGHT WALNUT CASE, CARVED LIDS, CARVED BRACKETS, VENEERED PANELS, ARTISTIC WORKMANSHIP, HAVING 12 STOPS
TWO 5-OCTAVE SETS
OF REEDS, AND
ONE 3-OCTAVE
SET.

LIST PRICE - $275.00.

Reduced Price $85,00.

Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man
AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN.
Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR
FIVE YEARS.

We are the bona fide manufacturers, having large factories in WASHINGTON, N. J., driven by steam.

We are the only advertisers from this place who make any part of an Organ.

FOR CASH WITH THE ORDER WE WILL DISCOUNT TEN DOLLARS FROM THE ABOVE PRICE.

Address,
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Book Binding.

We have made arrangements with a
FIRST-CLASS
BOOK BINDER
by which we can accommodate our friends who have
BOOK BINDING
TO BE DONE.

Our prices are as low as Philadelphia or any other place.

SEND IN YOUR WORK.

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION OR ASK NO PAY.

WE GIVE THE BEST MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP.

All Books are strongly bound for use and well finished, so as to give entire satisfaction.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN OFFICE,
10 15-tf. EDWARD T. TUTEN.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Glass, Putty, Mixed Paints, Mechanics' Tools, Stoves, &c.,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Clothing.

SEASON of 1878!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY-MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

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No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

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AT RETAIL FOR

Wholesale Prices!!

A Man's full Suit for . . . $5.00
that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00
good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

Boy's Suits for $2.50
that used to be $6.00.

Neat Style Spring OVERCOATS.

PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

Practice economy, by saving money, by buying your Clothing of

S. & A. LOEB'S,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

12tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

WM. S. TRIPPLE.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

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Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WM. S. GALBRAITH,

PLUMBER,

GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. S. GALBRAITH,

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INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

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GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

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Representing a number of the Best and Safest Companies. Horses insured against Theft, Death or Accide.

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HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Planing Mill.

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Frame Work, and all styles of work generally found in a first-class planing mill.

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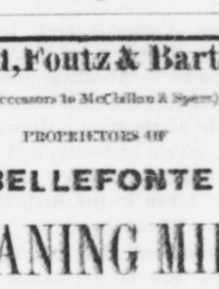

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AND

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LOW PRICES!

40 TOWN LOTS!

Size, 50 x 200 ft.,

In the Addition to Borough, known as the

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EASY PAYMENTS.

APPLY TO—

JOHN I. RANKIN.

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If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and take

HOP BITTERS.

If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, to restore brain and nerve waste, take

HOP BITTERS.

If you are young, and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation, take

HOP BITTERS.

If you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take

HOP BITTERS.

Whoever you are, whatever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without *intoxicating*, take

HOP BITTERS.

Have you *dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint*, disease of the *stomach, bowels, blood, liver*, or *nerves*? You will be cured if you take

HOP BITTERS.

If you are simply ailing, are weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it. Insist upon it. Your druggist keeps it.

HOP BITTERS.

It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

29 1m

Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S

SULPHUR SOAP

ERADICATES

ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES; PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.

Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av. N.Y.

Coal, Lime, Powder, &c.

WM. SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE.

COAL COAL
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Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE

BALTIMORE COAL CO.'S MINES,

Prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL

IN MARKET.

—ALSO—

SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME LIME
LIME LIME
LIME LIME
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LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT.

CHALLENGES COMPETITION AS TO

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POWDER POWDER
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Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S

POWDER.

RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

FUSE FUSE FUSE
FUSE FUSE FUSE
FUSE FUSE FUSE
FUSE FUSE FUSE

FUSE.

BEST COTTON, HEMP AND PAPF

FUSE FOR BLASTING.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

All of which are being sold at the very

Lowest Prices.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN THE ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!

OFFICE AND YARD near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot. 8 34-6

Bush House.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFORTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Blo Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

9 14-tf. WILSON & McFARLANE.

Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTEE DEPOT

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE

TO CONSUMERS

—OF—

LORILLARD TOBACCO

The great celebrity of our **Tin Tag Tobacco** has caused many imitations thereof to be placed on the market, we therefore caution all Chewers against purchasing such imitations.

All dealers buying or selling other plug tobacco bearing a hard or metallic label, render themselves liable to the penalty of the Law, and all persons violating our trade marks are punishable by fine and imprisonment. **See Act of Congress, Aug. 14th, 1876.**

The genuine **Lorillard Tin Tag Tobacco** can be distinguished by a **Tin Tag** on each lump with the word **Lorillard** stamped thereon.

Over **7,088** tons of tobacco sold in **1877**, and nearly **3,000** persons employed in factories.

Taxes paid Government in 1877 about **$3,500,000**, and during the past **12** years, over **$20,000,000.**

These goods sold by all jobbers at manufacturers' rates.

☞ The Tin Tag Smoking Tobacco is "second to none" in aroma, mildness, purity and quality. 10 3m

Miscellaneous.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL

View of Marriage!

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE

A Guide to Wedlock and confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it; the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women. A book for private, considerate reading. 280 pages, price 50 cts.

A PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER!

On all disorders of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure. 224 large pages, price 50 cts.

A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Rupture, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.

Either book sent postpaid on receipt of price; or all three, containing 500 pages, beautifully illustrated, for 75 cts. Address DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Hospital, 1st East Washington St. Chicago, Ills, for the cure of all Diseases of a **Private** nature, resulting from early **abuses** or **infection** of either sex. **Seminal Weakness** producing **Emissions, Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Lost Manhood or Impotency, Nervous Debility,** permanently cured; diseases of the **Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Lungs,** Asthma, Catarrh, Piles, all Chronic Diseases, and **DISEASES OF FEMALES,** yield to his treatment. Dr. Olin has had a life-long experience, and cures where others fail. He is a graduate of the Reformed School, uses no mercury, has the largest practice in the U. S. **LADIES** requiring treatment with private home and board, call or write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Rubber Goods and circular of important information by express. **DR. OLIN'S** Female Pills, $5 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 272 pages. Secrets & information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St Louis, Mo.

$45 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a stem-winder. Free with every order. Outfit free. J. B Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Ladies, no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. DR. CARLTON, 1st Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address, A. COULTER & Co., Chicago.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR DR. EGLE'S GREAT WORK, THE NEW ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF

PENNSYLVANIA.

The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field. Liberal terms to Agents. Send **$2.00** at once for complete outfit, or 10 cents for our 64-page sample, and name territory wanted. Address **D. C. Goodrich,** Publisher, Harrisburg, Pa. 11-3m

Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

The boilers in the paper mill are being repaired.

Curtin twp. has a candidate for Sheriff. The more the merrier.

Kieffer Leathers, of Curtin, has built a good barn.

Summer Schools will soon close till the harvest is past.

Sure kill, fly-paper, at Green's. The best in the market.

The P. R.R. have moved their station from Eagleville to Beech Creek. No one dare ask why.

Saturday's rain, with the genial suns that have followed, has started the corn and garden vegetables.

Be sure to bring your lady friends to the festival on Thursday and Friday evenings.

Don't be backward about calling at Sechler & Co's. They are a gentlemanly fellows, and you may rest assured of being fairly dealt with.

Examinations begin at the Academy on the 22nd. Let them go who feel interested in their children and the School.

We hear the buzz of the usual swarm of applicants for our schools. Directors, don't let it confuse you. Put the right men in the right place.

Ryman's Patent Medicine wagon is on its yearly round. These medicines are now manufactured by Else Bros., of Milesburg.

What with the well nigh ready grass and the ripening grain, and the late corn, the farmers will be hard pressed for the next two months.

Miss Virginia McClelland, a lady 86 years old, residing in Mifflin, was found dead in her chair. No cause save that of general decline is assigned.

Rev. Mr. Else, of Milesburg, occupied, on last Sabbath, the pulpit of Rev. Mr. Yocum at Tyrone. This gentleman is absent on account of impaired health.

Truth is better than wit. Both editors of the *Watchman* would do well to consider this. "Collector Duncan's" horse is and has been, in ownership and service, Republican.

Hoy's Mill, in the gap known as 'Bear's Jaw," is being repaired, and when finished will complete the mending made necessary by the May flood.

Our townsman, Jonn Irvin, Jr., is repairing some of his houses at Howard. They among whom he once did business are glad to see him come among them.

Bellefonte young people may soon welcome home Mr. David Lieb, who in a week or ten days will graduate at the College of New Jersey, in Princeton. Let us have more.

Mr. Irvin Schenck, of Howard twp., has lost a second child by diphtheria. This leaves his home without any childish prattle and toying. "They may not come to me but I shall go to them."

Master Cooper, son of Mrs. N. K. Dare, shot himself in the centre of the left hand with a blank cartridge last Friday afternoon while "practicing" on Half Moon hill. It is not a serious wound.

Messrs. Wm. P. Mitchell, Jno. A. Woodward and Ellis Orvis, the committee appointed by the court to survey the line between Snow Snoe and Burnside twps., have returned from their trip. Good times, hard work, spicy adventures and toned-up systems is their report.

"Mister," said a plainly clad woman to an honest countryman, about starting with his wagon for home, "would it be any accommodation to you to take me home in your wagon?" "No," said he in beautiful ignorance, "get in." Clinton county is the moth-of that pair. Beautiful and sad.

Mr. Agnew Moore, of Milesburg, who, a few weeks since, started with his daughter, for Montana Territory, has been heard from. Mr. M. writes from Deer Lodge, two days' journey from Missouli, the point of his destination. Both were well, in good spirits and had fallen in with genial companions.

Central State Normal School.

The new board of trustees of the State Normal School held a meeting last week in Lock Haven, and elected S. D. Ball president, T. C. Hipple secretary, and Thomas Yardley treasurer. The *Daily Journal*, in its report of the meeting, says: "Principal Raub made a flattering report on the condition of the school, showing that for months it has been upon more than a paying basis. Recent legislation makes the mortgage given to secure bonds to the amount of $25,000, a first lien on the premises, thus giving the best of security to bondholders, and leaving no reasonable doubt of their being negotiated at par. The impression is decidedly in favor of completing the building entirely within a short time, and the new board seem disposed to manage matters vigorously.

"Gov. Curtin, who was present, expressed himself most highly gratified at the financial showing, and said there was no reason why the institutions should not soon be in as good standing, financially, as the State Agricultural College, whose bonds now command par value and are scarce at that."

The commencement exercises of this institution will be held June 11th. The examining committee will consist of Prof. Sensing, Principal of Indiana county State Normal School, Superintendent Dixon, of Elk county, City Supt. J. A. Robb, Lock Haven, Prof. A. N. Raub, or either State Superintendent Wickersham or Deputy Henry Houck. There are 15 members in the graduating class.

A Soldiers' Monument.

Near Salona, Clinton county, is located one of the prettiest cemeteries in Central Pennsylvania. It was conceived several years ago by Mr. J. C. Sigmund, one of Salona's prominent, whole-souled citizens. Mr. Sigmund also took the lead in procuring means and measures for the erection of a suitable monument in commemoration of the gallant men who went from the East End of Nittany Valley and died in defense of their country during the war.

This monument will be dedicated on the 4th of July, and Mr. Sigmund, on behalf of those interested, desires us to extend a general invitation to all, including candidates, and every sort of politicians. We understand the monument is of beautiful design, handsomely constructed, and will be a credit to the public-spirited people whose hands have reared it. Upon it will be carved, in lasting letters, the names of thirty heroes of the valley.

It would be hard to find a road casting more reflection on the Supervisor than that leading from Bellefonte to Zion. It is well nigh impassable to the ordinary vehicle. We appreciate the complaint of the citizens that it is foreign ore wagons that do the damage and that they scarce feel able or willing to do so much for them; yet these should remember in the midst of their grievances that ore teams travel to the benefit of Marion and Walker townships and that their withdrawal would be a more serious damage than the payment of sufficient road tax. Go to men, bring trade in by adding to the facilities for export, remembering that none suffer from this bad road more than yourselves.

Logan Fire Company will give a grand pic-nic and parade on the 4th of July. Invitations have been sent fire companies from other places, and it is expected that several will be here. The parade will come off in the forenoon, immediately after the train arrives, after which they will proceed to Armor's woods where the pic-nic will be held. An elegant platform will be erected upon which all who desire can enjoy the merry dance. The boys will send out a committee to solicit provisions for the occasion, and of course they believe a hearty response will be given them, all of which they deserve.

The *Watchman* of last week says: Mrs. Taylor, wife of Thomas Taylor, of Benner township, at Fillmore, died very suddenly a few days ago. It appears that she was going about her household duties, when she suddenly sank down, calling to her daughter, "Maria, I believe I am dying. You had better go for John." The daughter started to the field where he was working, but ere they got back the old lady was dead.

The Methodists of Milesburg are giving their church a thorough overhauling. While this is in course the Presbyterians have kindly given their house of worship to the Wesleyans. We like to see such courtesy among the sects. It tells of broken down narrowness and growing liberality.

The room next to Sechler & Co.'s grocery store has been rearranged and will hereafter be used as a meat market by Mr. Sechler.

Terrible Accident.

The Lewistown *Gazette* gives the following account of the death of a boy named Conrad William Dumpman, at Glamorgan Furnace, No. 2: He, with one or two other boys, were about the furnace, and found their way into the tower inside of which the cage conveys ore to the top of the funnel-head. They were cautioned by one of the hands, he knowing that to be a dangerous place for boys, as the cage descends the entire sixty feet in two seconds. Around the oval inside runs a banister, and the cage passes up and down with about four inches play. It is supposed the boy was looking down over this banister when the cage descended with its usual velocity, catching his head and breaking the banister in drawing him down through the four inch space. Such must have been the force that instant death followed. Nothing was known of the accident until the hand went in to fill the cage with ore when he saw the body lying at the foot of the tower. The cage evidently struck the back part of his head, mashing it considerably, and crushing the side of his face; an indentation was discovered on his stomach also, and he was found to be otherwise injured.

A few days since the following conversation occurred between a deadhead bummer and panicky-stricken bar-tender. The individual mentioned must not be confounded with our efficient tax collector and bank messenger William Jones, who neither tastes, touches or handles. Bill Jones went into a certain bar-room, brought his fist down with a thump, and said: "Well, at last I am at luck. Set 'em up just once more, landlord, and I will wipe off old scores in a day or two." "Why, what's the matter with you Bill Jones?" said the landlord handing down the well-known blackbottle. "Well, you see," said Jones, pouring out a generous swallow, "a bill has been offered in Congress authorizing the loan of four hundred dollars to intending settlers on the public lands, you see. I will borrow the four hundred dollars, pay you off and thus become a settler." The landlord watched Jones as he swallowed the beverage and then turned away with a look of extreme sadness.

And this is the way the Cincinnati *Saturday News* hits the nail on the head in speaking of dead lawyers: We hate to have a lawyer die. Not that we think any more of lawyers than we do of any other class of people, but we know there has got to be a "meeting of the bar," and resolutions are going to be drawn up (they ought to be drawn up, clear out of sight, and left there,) and speeches made eulogizing the deceased, principally by rival attorneys who hated him like sin when he was alive, and who were never known to say anything good of him until he was laid away under the sod. Then these resolutions and speeches must be printed in the daily papers and the community discovers, when too late, what a jewel they have had among them.

Last Wednesday Mr. W. C. Heinle was admitted to practice in the several courts of Centre county after passing a very creditable examination before a committee, consisting of Messrs. Furst, Alexander, Hoy, Beaver and Yocum. Mr. Heinle has been an industrious, persevering studen and no doubt enters upon the practice of his profession with a good knowledge of law. He has our best wishes for success. Mr. Heinle read with J. L. Spangler, Esq.

The Centennial Temperance Club will hold a basket pic-nic at Sommervill's grove, Snow Shoe Intersection, on Friday, July 12th. All are invited to go along and take their friends for a real good time. Unheard of amusements will be furnished and arrangements are being made for a special train. No pains will be spared by the club to make this a most enjoyable occasion.

A child at Nittany Hall, Raab, we believe by name, fell a few days since and it was supposed, broke its leg. Physicians were called, who, however, said there was no fracture, yet, strange to say, the child cannot walk or stand.

The new company recently formed for manufacturing the Farnsworth Governor, are hard at work, endeavoring to make matters lively. A visit to their shops convinced us that they are doing considerable work.

The new planing mill firm, Laird, Foutz & Bartley, successors to McClellan & Speer, are doing a first-rate business. They have plenty of work, which argues well for them.

Sechler & Co., always endeavor to get nothing but the best in the grocery and provision line. Their prices are such as will suit everybody.

Temperance in the Public Schools.

A novel feature in education was introduced at the meeting of the Murphy Temperance Union last Thursday by General Blair. It was that Temperance should be incorporated in the studies of our common schools. In order to bring the matter before the public, a resolution was adopted requesting the members of the School Board of Bellefonte and citizens generally to be present at the next meeting of the Temperance Union in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A., on Thursday evening, June 20th, for the purpose of discussing the propriety of introducing the "Temperance Lesson Book," by Richardson, as a text book into the common schools of the borough.

We hope that a good representation of citizens will be present at the above meeting. It is a question of vital importance, and one in which every person has an interest. If, in the judgement of the people, our children can be saved from ruin, then let a Temperance text book be introduced into our schools. We think the plan a good one, and well worth a trial

Snow Shoe.

The Lock Haven *Daily Journal* has this to say of a Centre county Summer resort: "Snow Shoe, Centre county, has a summer hotel to which has been given the unpronouncable name of the Chingleclamouch house, and if there is anything in a name, this ought either to attract an innumerable throng of comfort seekers, or frighten them away to some other locality where they don't christen their hotels in such an outlandish manner. However, the Chingleclamouch house is said to be a very good institution, and Snow Shoe is a very attractive place for those who delight in wild mountain scenery, trout fishing and attendant sports, being on the summit of the Alleghenies near the Little Moshannon, Big Sandy, Beech Creek, and other streams, all said to be good fishing waters; and if any of our citizens want to get out of town for a few days or weeks during the hot, dusty weather, we have no doubt they can enjoy themselves heartily, and at comparatively little expense at the Chingleclamouch house."

It was our extreme pleasure to be present last Sunday at the Children's Day Exercises at Trinity M. E. Church in Lock Haven. In the morning we attended the exercises at the First Ward Mission School, which were exceedingly creditable to all concerned, and reflected great credit upon the Superintendent, Mr. Thos. L. Frymire. The ceremonies at Trinity, at 3 p. m., were decidedly interesting and profitable. The church was handsomely decorated, which, in connection with the vast concourse of people, numbering a thousand or more, constituted a scene truly grand. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Nesbitt, of the First Presbyterian church, Rev. Lightner, of St. Paul's Episcopal, Rev. Creighton, pastor of Trinity, and J. N. Williver, Esq., of the same congregation. The singing of the Sunday School was fully up to the high standard to which it has attained.

William Pauling, of the Lewistown Boiler Works, has been in town some time, doing work pertaining to the business in which he is engaged. He has repaired the boilers at the bloomery of Valentine's iron works, and he is now engaged on the boilers at the paper mill of Crider & Son. Mr. B. stops at the Brockerhoff House.

The pavement that runs from High St. south along Spring creek has many bad places. Not long since a lady was thrown violently to the ground by tripping on several loose boards. It is a matter of economy to the borough to repair it, for one of these days a suit for damages will be instituted by some person injured.

Col. Burchfield, Fifth Regt., N. G., has made the following appointments:

Adjutant—Edward McLean, Altoona.
Quartermaster—James M. Singer, Ebensburg.
Commissary—Humphrey D. Tate, Bedford.
Paymaster—Chas. S. Marks, Lewistown.
Chaplin—Rev. D. W. Hunter, Huntingdon.
Surgeon—Dr. George F. Harris, Bellefonte.
First Assistant Surgeon—Dr. Irving C. Blaisdell, Wilmore.
Second Assistant Surgeon—Dr. L. B. Donahoe, New Baltimore.

Gen. Theodore Gregg, who passed through the Indian and Mexican wars and the war of the rebellion, and who is now Lieutenant of the Watch at the Treasury building in Washington, is at home on a leave of absence for the purpose of recruiting his health. He is in Milesburg.

For delicious soda water, peruvian beer, ginger ale and Saratoga water, drop into Green's drug store.

Suits made to order, $16, $18, $20. Pantaloons, $4, $4½, $5, at Montgomery & Co.

Try the "Compound Fluid Extract of Buchu," at Green's.

Death of a Centre County Man.

Mr. J. W. Moss, of Hublersburg, this county, was struck by the Rockford, (Ill.) freight train at 2 o'clock a. m., on the morning of May 30th. He was badly mutilated, having both legs and one arm cut off. The Freeport passenger train going east about two hours afterwards discovered and conveyed him to Gilbert's station, six miles west of Elgin, where he died in a few minutes. After death, his remains were taken in charge by Daniel Duff, Esq., who kindly attended to them and gave the unfortunate man a respectable burial.

Mr. Moss was raised in the family of George Swartz, in Hublersburg, being twenty-five years of age. He was a kind, good-hearted fellow, and liked by all who knew him. On the 15th of April he left home for Freeport, Ill., to visit friends, and arrived safely. After remaining there two or three weeks, from what can be learned, he concluded to return home, and when about one hundred and fifty miles east of Freeport was killed as above stated. The news of his sudden and terrible death has cast a gloom over the entire community in which he resided, and his numerous friends and acquaintances deeply mourn his loss.

Bitter, indeed, is the cry that comes up from the poor in their lack of bread and work. True, much of this is counterfeit, yet this very fact implies a genuine poverty and need somewhere, and it is in behalf of this we would bespeak aid. Each township would do well to have its Board of Benevolence or some committee whose duty it shall be—not to wait till in despair they come begging—but to diligently seek out the needy and render them help. Let us see to it that Bellefonte is not behind in this matter.

Horse drovers and jockeys are abroad in the land. In the neighborhood of Jacksonville and Howard they have bought many animals, paying small prices and taking all kinds. Varied are the uses told for which the horses are wanted, some being for exportation, some for the cities, and some for the slaughter house to supply animals at the Zoological Gardens of Phila. and New York with food cheaper than beef.

Isaac Guggenheimer has taken charge of the leather business lately carried on by Abraham Sussman and will conduct it at his store in Bush's Arcade, High street. He will be glad to see all old customers and as many new ones as possible. Hides of all kinds taken at the highest market prices. We advise all our friends to give him a call, they will find that he always deals on the square, and we are sure he will always give as good bargains as he can possibly afford to do.

Our friend Sechler has determined to open a meat market in connection with his store opposite this office. Such a store is much needed in this town for if our experience is the experience of the rest of the inhabitants. There is not a place at present where a decent piece of meat can be bought. When Sechler takes hold we can be assured of one thing, viz: he will kill none but the best cattle.

Over the body of the proposed Normal School Howard and Unionville have faced each other as spunky cat and angry dog. State Supt. Wickersham has kennelled "Carlo" and whipped "Tom" by saying "No county Normal anywhere." Let these two ambitious villages now grow quiet.

It is likely that no Normal School will be held in this county. The School Department look with disfavor upon them and indeed consider them illegal. We agree with the Department entirely and trust our Superintendents appreciate the wisdom of their federal head. Normalite, *exit*.

One night last week the store of Mr. Barnes, at Pleasant Gap, was entered by burglars and robbed of a quantity of goods. The thieves gained entrance by boring a hole through the side of the building. Part of the stolen property was found in the neighborhood.

From the Philipsburg *Journal* we learn that an addition has been made to that borough, which includes the village of Lloydsville and the extensive tannery property of Messrs. J. B. Hoyt & Co. This addition of territory will add some three hundred to the population.

The ladies of the Baptist Church, assisted by their friends, will hold a strawberry festival in the room adjoining the *Watchman* office, on Thursday and Friday evening of this week.

Henry Ryman, of Milesburgh, has a hen that ordinarily lays eggs one of whose circumference is 8 in., and the other 6½ in.

BELLEFONTE, June 4, 1878.

Applications will be received from persons wishing to teach in the public schools of Bellefonte by the School Board till the 28th day of June, 1878.

By order of Board,

GEORGE W. ROGERS,
23-3t *Secretary.*

Philipsburg will celebrate the 4th of July. A committee of citizens has the matter in hand.

MARRIED.

RYAN—TIPTON—At the residence of the bride's father, June 6th, by Rev. J. Benson Akers, Mr. Jeremiah Ryan, of Howard, and Miss Mary E., daugher of Absalom S. Tipton, Esq., of Marsh Creek.

SANDERS—VANHORN—At Mount Eagle, on the same day, by the same, Mr. Nathan S. Sanders and Miss Sarah M. VanHorn, both of Mount Eagle.

BUNNELL—MINSKER—In Curtin township, on the 4th inst., by Rev. W. A. Biggart, Mr. George R. Bunnell and Miss Arvilla Minsker, both of Centre county.

DIED.

BERRY—Near Howard, May 31st, Mrs. Mary Berry, wife of Jacob Berry, aged 42 years, 8 months and 5 days.

OSMER—In Spring township, on the 28th ult., Reuben Valentine, son of E. G. and L. A. Osmer, aged 10 years, 6 months and 11 days.

Sleep sweetly, Reuby, sleep,
Beneath the earth's cold sod;
We know that whilst we weep,
Thy spirit rests with God.

WASSON—In Hublersburg, May 31st, of consumption, Mr. George M. Wasson, aged 31 years, 8 months and 7 days.

He was a tender companion, an affectionate father and a citizen universally respected. He passed away in the hope of a glorious immortality. His mother-in-law composed the following lines for the occasion:

Our dearest George has gone,
Down to the shades of death—
No more will he to us return;
His spirit dwells with angels bright,
Why should we for him mourn?

He closed his eyes on transient things;
He took a pleasing flight—
Was borne on angels' speedy wings,
To worlds of pure delight.

Disease laid hold, and with one grasp
The vital strings death tried;
The flame dissolved and quit the breast,
So ceased the purple tide.

RISHEL—June 8th, of paralysis, Col. John Rishel, of Gregg township, Centre county, aged 69 years, 5 months and 12 days.

Two weeks ago brother Rishel attended the Sunday-school convention of the Ev. Lutheran Synod of Central Penn'a., in session at Milroy. He was in excellent spirits, and took an active part in the proceedings of the convention. He left for his home on Wednesday of that week, seeming to have an intimation of what was before him. That night, after being in bed about fifteen minutes, he received the first stroke, paralyzing his left side, and closing his eyes till the hour of his death. He had, however, the use of his mental powers, and spoke freely of his coming dissolution. He anxiously awaited the messenger of death. Thursday, of the following week, he received the second stroke, rendering him entirely unconscious, in which state he lingered until four o'clock on last Saturday morning. In his death the church of his choice has lost a faithful member, the family a tender, loving father, the community a most valuable citizen, the Sunday-school a most ardent supporter. The synods—general synod and district synods—of the Lutheran church will miss his genial countenance and presence. His loss to us as a church and community is irreparable. He was burried on the 10th inst., being followed to the grave by the largest concourse of friends it has ever been my melancholy pleasure to witness on such occasions. The occasion was improved by his pastor, in preaching from the 55th Psalm, 6th verse. Rev. Tomlinson, of Aaronsburg, was also present assisting in the services. May our Father in Heaven richly bless the bereaved family.

W. E. FISCHER, Pastor.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER.

We are requested to announce as a candidate for Commissioner, D. G. Gunoe, of Worth township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

WE are authorized to announce as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, Andrew Gregg, of Potter township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, June 12, 1878.

The manufacturing interests of our county indicate a firmer feeling, and business is being conducted with more confidence than at any time to our knowledge, since the disastrous effects of the panic fell upon us.

WHEAT.—The rapid decline in wheat, has caused a reaction, and the market is more firm; but the mills, on account of the low prices of flour, are slow to buy. The low rates of freight still continue to effect shipments of flour and grain from this point, which confines the consumption of our mill products to local trade. The rates of freight from Chicago to New York are quite as low as from our town to tide-water. The prospects of a large crop in Centre county are quite flattering.

RYE.—No transactions.

CORN.—There is considerable corn in the county, but the most of farmers prefer to feed it to stock in preference to placing it on the market at current prices.

OATS.—The supply of oats is equal to the local demand of our quotations.

HAY.—Hay is freely offered at ten dollars per ton for prime timothy. The growing crop promises an abundant yield.

POTATOES.—The old stock is exhausted very unexpectedly, however, all over this section of our State. There has been very considerable of inquiry, and several orders for car lots, but none to be had. The stock at the stores is very slim.

BUTTER.—Butter is plenty and cheap. Gilt-edged butter is scarce, and in demand at fair prices.

QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$1 00
Red wheat	1 00
Rye per bushel	55
Corn, cob	40
Corn, shelled	40
Oats	25
Cloverseed	3 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	6 00@6 25
Flour, wholesale	5 50@5 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	10 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	8 50
Short straw per ton	6 50@8 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	6
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	
Beans per quart	7
Fresh butter per pound	10
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	10
Country hams per pound	9
Hams, sugar cured	12
Bacon	7
Lard per pound	7
Eggs per doz	12½
Potatoes per bushel	40
Dried beef	18
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	40
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small onions per quart	